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The Columbian.

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RELEASED.

BY MRS. WHITNEY.

A LITTLE low-ceiled room. Four walls
Whose blank shut out all else of life,
And crowded close within their bound
A world of pain, and toil, and strife.

Her world. Scarce furthermore she knew
Of God's great globe, that wondrously
Outrolls a glory of green earth,
And frames it with the restless sea.

Four closer walls of common pine;
And therein lieth, cold and still,
The weary flesh that long hath borne
Its patient mystery of ill.

Regardless now of work to do;
No queen more careless in her state;
Hands crossed in their unbroken calm;
For other hands the work may wait.

Put by her implements of toil;
Put by, each coarse, intrusive sign;
She made a Sabbath when she died,
And round her breathes a Rest Divine.

Put by, at last, beneath the lid,
The exempted hands, the tranquil face;
Uplift her in her dreamless sleep,
And bear her gently from the place.

Oft she hath gazed, with wistful eyes,
Out from that threshold on the night:
The narrow bourn she crosseth now;
She standeth in the Eternal Light.

Oft she hath pressed, with aching feet,
Those broken steps that reach the door;
Henceforth with angels she shall tread
Heaven's golden stair forevermore!

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

THE RECONNOISSANCE;

OR,

HOW TO WRITE A DESPATCH.

I HAD just returned from my unexpected trip to Jamaica, "per steamer, *Alabama*, Semmes, Master," as related in my last yarn, and was enjoying all the pleasures of high life in New Orleans, while the arrangements for the exchange of our officers were being completed at Washington, when, coming out of the St. Charles one afternoon, I met G——, the popular young secretary of our admiral.

"Ah, Stanton, I am glad I have met you. The Admiral wishes to see you on board the *Hartford*."

"What's in the wind now, G——; you haven't got my papers through yet, have you?"

"Oh, I can't reveal the secrets of the prison-house, you know; but strictly *entre nous*, I would advise you to make hay while the sun shines with that pretty little French girl I saw you dancing with the other evening, for I don't think you will have much time to gallivant after this week!" and humming "The Girl we Leave Behind Us," he turned away.

The next morning I presented myself in due time on board the flag-ship, and after an interview with the Admiral, in which he informed me he had effected the exchange of myself and one other of our officers for two Rebel lieutenants captured on the Teche lately, I received my orders to the command of a fine little steamer, the *Antona*, with directions to report to Commodore Bell, off Galveston, for such duty as he should assign me.

"The *Antona* is all ready for sea, Lieutenant Stanton, and I have no doubt, you will be glad to find yourself on salt water again."

G—— gave me a significant wink from his table behind the Admiral.

"I shall expect you to sail to-morrow. Good morning, sir;" and the Admiral turned to the next officer waiting an audience.

Well this was summary certainly; here I had made up my mind for a delightful flirtation of a couple of months at least, and now found myself ordered away to the coast of Texas, with scarcely time enough to lay in my mess-stores. But I knew our Admiral too well to think of delaying an hour beyond the time set, so off I went to inspect my new command at once.

The *Antona* was a Clyde-built blockade-runner; captured by one of our cruisers; refitted as a man-of-war; and sent out to capture in her turn other vessels of like kidney. She was a snug little craft, fast, with a good battery, and admirably adapted to the service expected of her.

I found her in excellent condition, with a fine crew, a gentlemanly set of officers, and a sharp executive, who had all his "requisition" filled, and reported the ship as ready for sea the next morning at daylight. So I went on shore again, passed the day in purchasing mess things, paying my bills, and collecting my traps; reserved the evening for my adieux to the fair Creole, and at sunrise the next morning, tripped my anchor and steamed down the river.

At Galveston I received orders assigning me to the blockade of Pass Caballo and Aranzas Pass, with a general oversight of the forty miles of coast intervening. I had a pleasant run down from Galveston, and anchored one fine evening a little to the northward of Aranzas Pass. This portion of the coast was new to me, although I had been stationed several months off Sabine Pass, further to the northward, and I was therefore very glad to learn that my executive officer, Mr. Lane, and my surgeon had been lately transferred from the United States bark *Arthur* to the *Antona*, and in her had been stationed for six months off these very passes. Mr. Lane felt quite at home, as he had been on several expeditions inside the bay; and the surgeon expatiated on the excellent oysters and turtles to be had inside, with cattle for the trouble of shooting them, and other charms of this particular locality. As for Rebs, they both agreed that none were ever seen hereabouts, and indeed there seemed little object for the Johnnies to congregate on these barren sand isles.

Along the entire southern coast of Texas stretch a series of narrow sand islands, varying from half a mile to a mile in width, forming a barrier between the sea and the mainland, and giving a protected water communication from Galveston to the Rio Grande. These bays are interrupted by shoals, yet a large trade was carried on by light-draft schooners, who loaded up the creeks with cotton, and then crept along down the coast, until, finding some one of the passes unguarded, they would dodge out to sea and cut away for a market; and my principal duty was to break up this trade.

I learned from my officers that Padre Island, on one side of the entrance to Aranzas Pass, was uninhabited, and that the *Arthur's* crew were in the habit of landing here whenever they saw fit. The light-house had been partially destroyed by the Rebs at the outbreak of the war; but the tower was yet standing, in a dilapidated condition. From our mast-heads we could overlook the island, and see into the bay; and not a vestige of habitation could be seen, and not even a bullock came in sight for the two first days after I anchored.

Sunday was a lovely day, and I began to have a longing to stretch my legs on dry land again; so, after consulting with Mr. Lane, I ordered my gig manned and armed, and invited my surgeon to accompany me on a trip ashore. He accepted at once, and, recommending one of our quartermasters as an excellent pilot for the bar, I took him as my coxswain, and shoved off for a little Sunday excursion.

We had very little wind, and soon pulled in over the bar, on which there was a good sea running, notwithstanding the light breeze. Across the bar we pulled cosily up between the two islands that form the pass, scarce half a mile in width, and soon landed upon the small island upon which the light-house stands, where we beached the boat, and began strolling about. No appearance of life was visible, and indeed there was little reason to expect inhabitants on these sand-strips, separated from the mainland by Matagorda Bay, three miles wide in this part.

My men amused themselves as only sailors penned up in a ship for months can understand; to them it was relaxation to feel the firm earth beneath their feet, to roll in the grass, to chase each other like school-boys out for a holiday, and to skip shells into the clear waters of the bay.

Taking the surgeon and my coxswain with me, I started to examine the light-house. This I found a rather difficult feat, as the Rebs had nearly destroyed the iron staircase used to ascend to the lantern. However, by considerable exertion, I managed to clamber up, aided by old Knox; and arranging my glass, prepared for a view of the country. My first glance was naturally seaward, where my vessel lay, rising and falling to the seas, four miles away to the northward. I turned inland, and gazing to the westward, saw, to my satisfaction, a schooner, with an unmistakable deck-load of cotton, beating down the bay from the direction of Corpus Christi.

"Ha, ha, my fine fellow! you think to slip out to-night, under cover of the darkness, no doubt. I think I shall secure you, at any rate, through my afternoon's frolic!" and I swept my glass round to the southward, and so out toward the sea.

"By Jove! It can't be possible! They *are*, by all that's perplexing!"

These words burst from my lips as I caught sight of a cluster of most undoubted *tents*, nicely hidden from view, in a little valley upon Madre Island, while a few yards from them was a cluster of gray coats, busily engaged in dragging two brass guns down the island, with the very evident intention of cutting off my retreat.

Robinson Crusoe's surprise and horror at discovering the footsteps in the sand of his island was not greater than mine at this moment. Capture seemed inevitable; but, beyond that, I saw the disgrace that would await me at home when the story should be told there—a captain caught, like a fox in a trap, ashore from his ship, on a frolic. "Oh, the deuce! this would never do!"

I was not long making my descent from the tower, you can surmise, for I saw there was but one hope for escape, and that lay in speed. If we could only reach the bar before they succeeded in dragging their guns by hand—for I saw they had no horses—to the point, I would shove the boat through the breakers, and take my chance of swamping in the passage.

I did not breathe a word to discourage my men till I had hurried them into the boat, and shoved off, when I enlightened them in very few words.

"Give way strong now, men; we must reach the bar before they get those guns in position, or we are booked for Houston jail! Give way for your lives!"

They buckled to their oars with a will, and the gig fairly flew through the water; yet to me she seemed to creep like a tortoise.

"Spring to her, boys; pull for your lives! We are gaining on them, I tell you!" and I cheered them on, while, with straining muscles, they threw all their energies into the race for liberty.

We had almost reached the point, when the heads of the approaching enemy appeared above the sand-hills, and I saw that this avenue of escaped was closed!

To pull by the mouths of two twelve-pound guns, loaded, as I felt sure they were, with grape, at a distance of two hundred yards, would have been sheer madness; and, indeed, it was apparent, as they wheeled the guns into position, we were already too near for safety. Not an instant was to be lost.

"Hold water, all!" I shouted. "Back starboard, hard! Pull your port oars!" and round the light boat came back in an instant. "Give way, all!" and back we went again in the direction we had come.

Up rose a column of white smoke; bang and whiz came a shower of grape; over our heads, luckily.

"Give way strong, boys; we will soon be out of range!"

Bang came number two; this time not so harmlessly, for I felt the splinters fly about my ears, and the stroke-oarsman dropped his oar and fell forward in the boat.

"Take that oar, Knox," and I caught the tiller from his hand. "Don't give them time to load again, boy. A few strokes, and we are out of range. Spring to it!"

The next shot was wide of us, and in a few moments we were under cover of a slight projection of land, and for the present safe; but our dilemma was none the less awkward, for how should we get out of the bay? There was the rub!

In variety of counsel is wisdom, so I called upon the surgeon for any suggestions. He was busily engaged bandaging up our wounded man's shoulder as he best could, and had no advice to offer that was worth listening to.

Glancing at Knox, I saw he was anxious to speak.

"Well, Knox, what do you think of this?" I said.

"Why, Captain, it'll never do to stay here much longer, for these warmint will be having a boat down from Corpus arter us. Now, if I might be so bold, I'd advise as we pulls up here into the bay, and then coast down along Padre Island till we gets somewhere abreast of the ship, and then walk across land and signal the old barkey, if the Rebs don't pick us up while we are crossing."

"Excellent, Knox; only instead of pulling half a dozen miles round the island, suppose we land here, and haul the boat over into the bay? I think we are strong enough for that; are we not?"

"Yes, indeed, sir. We'll snake her across, never fear!"

So we beached the boat, and by great exertion hauled her across the narrow spit of land into the bay.

By this time night was upon us, and there was no moon, which, however, we did not regret, as we were glad to have our movements hidden from the enemy. Launching our boat on the other side, and embarking again, we started up the bay, keeping an anxious look-out for pursuers all the time.

We had pulled a couple of miles, perhaps, when I heard a suspicious noise abeam.

"Hist! Knox, do you hear that? What do you make of it?"

"Well, Captain, I am sorry to say it's wery like the creak of a fore-and-after's gaff! I am afraid the Johnnies are arter us hot foot!"

Creak, creak, came the noise again; this time with great distinctness.

"There she is, sir!" said Knox, who had been peering out over the gunwale; "but stash my lights if she don't loom out of water like a Dutch galliot! She's standing to the south'ard, sir, or I am greatly mistaken!"

In an instant I comprehended the situation, and a hope of escape flashed across my mind. This was the schooner I had seen from the lighthouse working down the bay, her deck loaded with cotton. She was, doubtless, about to attempt to run out this night.

"Oars, men!" and as they lay on their oars, and the boat lost her headway, I explained my plan.

"We will board this schooner, boys; but no shots, mind; if they resist, use your cutlasses. There must be no firing to alarm our friends at the Point, or our plan will be defeated. If we succeed in this, and I feel sure we shall, you will all have a good share of prize-money; if we fail, we shall be no worse off than we now are. Knox, see the oars muffled.

This accomplished, we pulled out toward the approaching schooner, and so quietly, that we were within a couple of boats'-lengths ere we were discovered.

"Boat ahoy! what boat is that?" they hailed.

"Give way, boys!" I shouted; and we were alongside and scrambling over the cotton-bales before the schooner's crew were aroused. There was little or no resistance, and we speedily had the crew secured below, and were quietly in possession of our prize.

"Now, surgeon," said I, "strip these fellows, and let Knox and four others of our men rig themselves in butternut. It is best to be prepared for emergencies. Just take a look below, will you, and see if you can find me a decently-clean coat and trowsers, while I question our sulky friend, the ex-commander of this craft."

A lank, unwholesome-looking specimen of the very worst type of a Texan, was this master of the schooner, and his snake-like eyes glistened as I addressed him.

"Look here, sir, I shall need some of your assistance in getting this vessel out."

"And you reckon I'm gwine to pilot my cotton out for you, do you? Well, you're dog-goned mistaken in your man, let me tell you, Captain!"

"Not a bit of it, my Christian friend. I do not desire any of your skill as a pilot, because I have one of my own;" and I glanced at old Knox, who was steering as unconcernedly as though we were on a pleasure-trip; "but I may require you as a spokesman if we have to undergo any scrutiny at the pass yonder. Now we have got our lives, or at least, our liberties, in our hands in this expedition; and you infernal dog, if you dare to hesitate or breathe one word to betray us, I will blow the top of your head into a thousand pieces!" And I pressed my six-shooter with considerable force against his forehead, to give emphasis to my peroration.

"If we pass out safely, I will land you and your crew on the island here to-morrow, safe and sound; so you can take your choice!"

The fellow quailed before my arguments, and promised to do as I wished.

By this time we had rounded the point of Padre Island, and were standing down toward the pass with a free wind. I looked at my watch; it was already slack-water; and in twenty minutes the tide would be running ebb; we were just on time. As we neared the point, I saw a group of men on the beach observing us, and near them the two guns stood out very conspicuously against the white sand. I sheered close in to the beach, and hove her up in the wind, while I said to the Texan:

"Hail the beach, and ask if there is a chance to slip out; remember my warning!"

"Hallo, thar, Colonel Danby!"

"Hallo, Atwood, is that you?"

"Yes, Colonel; I want to make the run, if I can; what's the chance of getting by the Yankee out thar?"

"Very good, I think; we have a boat of his inside here; and I think his captain is in it. I have sent up to Corpus for the *Lilly* to come down and pick him up. Did you see anything of them up the reach?"

"Say yes," said I.

"Yes, I did; he—"

"Is pulling up the bay—thought it was your boat," I prompted. He hesitated. "Speak, d—n you, speak!" and the click of my pistol showed him I was in earnest, and he blurted out his speech. He then, at my suggestion, indulged in a few amiable wishes for our capture and the Colonel's success—begged the Colonel to be ready to cover his retreat if the Yankees should discover him and give chase, and with many compliments on both sides, we filled away and stood out through the channel.

Old Knox piloted us admirably. Once only we grazed a shoal, and then shot out into deep water, where we were safe!

Safe, at least, from our enemies, but not altogether so from our friends, for we were not fairly over the bar when the *Antona* was seen to cast to the southward, and down she came toward us, full tilt.

"They will save us from working up to windward at any rate, doctor," said I, when flash, and a parrott-shell came shrieking over our heads like a wild gull.

This was rather too much of a good thing, so I hove too, and was shortly within hail of the *Antona*. Just as Lane was about to hail us, I anticipated him with:

"*Antona* ahoy! Send the second cutter, sir, with an officer to relieve me in the charge of this vessel!"

"The Captain, by Jove!" said Lane, dropping his trumpet in utter surprise. "Ay, ay, sir!" he replied, and hastened to obey the order.

The next day, having selected a prize crew, and landed the Texans according to promise, the important matter of announcing my capture to the Navy Department came up. It would not answer to acknowledge that I was caught napping on a pleasure excursion in plain, unvarnished terms; so, after due deliberation, I concocted the following, which, let me whisper in your ear, good reader, is quite as near the facts, as you know them, as some other more important despatches sent to headquarters during the late war:

UNITED STATES STEAMER ANTONA,
OFF ARANZAS PASS, June 20, 1864.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of Navy:

SIR,—I have the honor to report the capture of the schooner *Rover*, of Corpus Christi, with one hundred and fifty-five bales of cotton, on the evening of the nineteenth instant. Having reasons to suppose the Rebels were erecting a sand-battery at the entrance to this Pass, I determined to discover its exact position by a careful reconnoissance. Taking my gig, I entered the Pass yesterday afternoon, confirmed my suspicions, and drew their fire upon my boat. The *Rover* was preparing to run out that night. I boarded her, and brought her out with me, having one man slightly wounded in the affair. I send the *Rover* to New Orleans for adjudication. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

G. STANTON,
Lieutenant-Commanding U.S.N.

JAPANESE USE OF THE FAN.

NEITHER men nor women wear hats except as a protection against the rain; the fan is deemed a sufficient guard from the sun, and perhaps nothing will more strike the newly-arrived European than this fan, which he will see in the hand or girdle of every human being. Soldiers and priests are no more to be seen without their fans than fine ladies who make of theirs the use to which fans are put in other countries. Among the men of Japan it serves a great variety of purposes; visitors receive the dainties offered them upon their fans; the beggar imploring for charity holds out his fan for the alms his prayers may have obtained. The fan serves the dandy in lieu of a whalebone switch; the pedagogue instead of a ferule for the offending schoolboy's knuckles; and not to dwell too long upon the subject, a fan presented on a peculiar kind of salver to a high born criminal, is said to be the form of announcing his death doom; his head is struck off at the same moment that he stretches his hand toward the fan.

For the Columbian.

RAISING THE DEVIL.

AT one time when Mr. Dow was travelling in the South, he asked permission to remain over night. The woman of the house informed him that, her husband being from home, he could not stay. He insisted that she should grant him permission, as there was no other house near to which he could go; but she positively refused, until he told her he was a preacher, and would sleep in the stable if he could do no better. This information, together with his long beard, at once suggested to her who he was, and she accordingly inquired of him if he was not Lorenzo Dow. Being answered in the affirmative she waived her objections, and concluded that he might stay—probably more out of fear that evil might befall her if she turned him off, than from a wish to have him in the house. Accordingly Mr. Dow put up; and about the usual hour retired to bed in a back room, where he had not lain long before he heard a man arrive, whom he soon discovered was not the woman's husband. A series of jokes commenced between the woman and the man, which continued with a good deal of pleasantry until about midnight, when all of a sudden their pleasures were disturbed by a rap at the door, which announced that her husband had arrived. Alarm and consternation followed. There was but one door, and at it stood the husband. To be caught there at that hour of the night would, to say the least of it, insure him a sound thrashing. To escape seemed impossible. At this critical juncture, when the ingenuity of man had failed, the quick perception of woman, as in most cases of emergency, found an expedient. At the foot of the bed stood a large gum half full of raw cotton, in which she concealed her visitor. Then turning around she very composedly opened the door and received her husband. But his lordship had been at the grog-shop, and was in what the Irish schoolmaster called an "uproarious mood."

"Hush, hush," said the wife, as the husband blundered in and roared out:

"Thunder and potatoes, Mag, and why didn't you open the door?"

"Hush, my dear, hush! Lorenzo Dow is in the house."

"Oh, blood and tobacco! and is it Lorenzo Dow, the man who raises the Devil?"

"Sure it is, and why don't you be still?"

"Oh! by Saint Patrick, he shall come forth, and you shall see the Devil before you sleep."

So blundering into the bed-room, Mr. Dow was compelled to come forth, and nothing would do but that Lorenzo must raise the Devil. Mr. Dow protested, and urged his inability to perform such wonders; but no excuse would satisfy the uncompromising husband; he had heard that Dow could raise the Devil, and now that he had him in his house, he determined that he must. At length Mr. Dow said:

"If you will stand in the door, and give him a few thumps as he passes, but not so hard as to break his bones, I will see if I can raise him."

"So saying Lorenzo took the candle in his hand, and walking up and down the room, Lorenzo touched the candle to the cotton, and said:

"Come forth, old boy," when out jumped the hidden gentleman all in a blaze, and breaking for the door like a mass of living fire, made good his escape, but not without first receiving a good rap over the shoulder from the husband's cudgel as he passed the threshold. The job was now done; Lorenzo had raised the Devil, and the husband thought a real wonder performed by the Yankee preacher.

A PAPER-EATER.

THE Indianapolis *Sentinel* tells the following: "A young lady of this city while at school contracted a bad habit, which she now finds it impossible to break off—that of chewing paper. Her parents buy it for her by the ream, and she consumes on an average a quire per week, rolling her paper ball under her tongue as a sweet morsel, and squirting the saliva about like an old salt. She is quite a connoisseur in the matter of paper, and evinces a decided preference for a certain pale-blue unruled foolscap, which smells badly. Deprived of her paper for a day or two, she becomes restless, distraught, and melancholy, refuses to eat or be comforted, and is not herself till a fresh supply is procured. "How is Miss ——?" we inquired of a friend the other day. "Not well," was the reply, "her paper doesn't agree with her." We have heard of opium-eating, snuff-eating, arsenic eating, and pencil-eating among the female fraternity, but we believe this is the first instance of paper-eating that has come under our knowledge. If the young lady knew how paper was made, we think she would make an extraordinary effort to break off the pernicious habit.

A SCHOOMASTER wishing his pupils to have a clear idea of faith, illustrated it thus; "Here is an apple—you see it, and therefore know that it is there; but when I place it under this tea-cup, you have faith that it is there, though you no longer see it." The lads seemed to understand perfectly, and the next time he asked them, "What is faith?" they answered, with one accord, "An apple under a tea-cup."

AN ACCOMMODATING JUDGE.

THE following story, only the concluding portion of which we give, is told of Judge J——, of Jackson, Texas, and John Rolfe, a backwoodsman. Rolfe—a tall hunter, dressed in deerskin, and armed with a revolver, rifle, and bowie-knife—visits Jackson, calls on the Judge at his residence (with the narrator), and thus relieves his mind:

"You see, Judge, early day before yesterday morning I started for this place, and as I wouldn't chisel, I went without eating the whole day. I slept in the woods, and yesterday morning I got up as hungry as a panther; and as I walked along, thinks I, what am I to do? I never see game so scarce; there wasn't so much as a squirrel to be found. I'm above cheating any man out of his dinner; but I felt that a dinner I must have. Just then a fellow comes riding along the road. I talked to him, and tried to borrow, swearing to pay at any place he might name, in a week; but the critter told me had paid his way out of his pocket, and he'd too little to divide.

"How much have you got?" says I.

"Two fifty," says he.

"Now, thinks I, that is too little to divide. So, while he is looking another way, I shoots him through the head, and gin him as decent a burial as I could under an old log, and took the two dollars and a half. But it won't do; my conscience misgives me. I'm sorry for it, and wish the feller had his money back, if he could be alive. Between you and me, as it is too late for that, I think that I ought to be hung."

The Judge called his little black boy, ordered three papers of tobacco, and we smoked in silence.

"Then you really think you ought to be hung?" he said, with compassion, as he whiffed a cloud of smoke toward the ceiling.

"I do, in fact," answered Rolfe, emitting a similar volume of vapor.

The Judge smoked and considered again.

"Well, we'll try to hang you," he added.

There was an expression of gratitude in Rolfe's eye, as he replied:

"Thank you. That will ease my conscience."

The Judge again knocked the ashes from his pipe, and spoke:

"Well, come here in half an hour. I'll try to get a jury."

Rolfe and myself, laying our pipes on the table, were about leaving, when the Judge asked us to take a drink, which having done we bade him good-morning.

At the expiration of half an hour we returned, when we found some twelve men drinking and smoking with the magistrate, awaiting us. We were politely requested to sit down.

"Now," said the Judge, addressing himself to Rolfe, "tell these gentlemen what you have already told me."

Whereupon Rolfe repeated the statement he had before made.

"Now, gentlemen," continued the first speaker, "I wish to say, if this gentleman—Mr. Rolfe, your name is, eh? well, there's some fine old brandy; make yourself perfectly at home—whether, gentlemen, you find John Rolfe guilty or not guilty of murder. In addition to what he said, I will observe, for your information, that I have sent out and found the body just where he stated it to be."

The jury smoked, rose up, took a little brandy and water, and then sat down again, and smoked in silence for some time. At last one of them, who appeared to be the foreman, said:

"The case is tolerably clear, and we rather think he's guilty."

"There's more tobacco on the table," said the Judge to Rolfe, "the best you can find anywhere. You have heard what these gentlemen have said. Well," he continued a little uneasily, "I don't like to tell you in my own house, but—"

"Let there be no hindrance," said Rolfe, filling and lighting his pipe."

"Well, then, continued the Judge, "come here at ten o'clock to-morrow morning, and I'll have you hung."

Rolfe looked disconcerted, and appeared mortified at the idea of asking a favor.

"You—you have been so kind to me," he said, hesitatingly, "that I hardly like to ask you for anything more."

"Not at all," replied the Judge. "Out with it; you are welcome to it before you ask."

"Well," said Rolfe, "I wish—to-morrow is my ague day, and the shakes come on at ten—*would you be so kind as to hang me at nine.*"

"With the greatest of pleasure," answered the good-hearted Judge, shaking Rolfe by the hand. "Nine it shall be."

Accordingly John Rolfe went to the inn, paid his bill, and the next morning was hung as the clock struck nine."

A WORD FOR WIVES.

LITTLE wives, if ever a half-suppressed sigh finds place with you, or a half-unloving word escapes you to the husband whom you love, let your heart go back to some tender word in those first-love days; remember how you loved him then, how tenderly he wooed you, how timidly you responded; and if you can feel that you have not grown unworthy, trust him for the same fond love now. If you do feel that through many cares and trials of life you have become less lovable and attractive than you then were, turn—by all that you love on earth, or hope for in Heaven—turn back, and be the pattern of loveliness that won him; be the "dear one" your attractions made you then. Be the gentle, loving, winning maiden still; and doubt not, the lover you admired will live forever in your husband. Nestle by his side, cling to his love, and let his confidence in you never fail; and my word for it, the husband will be dearer than the lover ever was. Above all things, don't forget the live he gave you first. Do not seek to "emancipate" yourself—do not strive to unsex yourself, and become a Lucy Stone, or a Rev. Miss Brown; but love the higher honor ordained by the Saviour of old—that of a loving wife. A happy wife, a blessed mother, can have no higher station, needs no greater honor.

ORIGIN OF THE TERM FENIAN.

THERE have been numerous derivations given to the name Fenian. The most probable is that which deduces the name of Finn, the most celebrated chieftain of Erin in the earliest period of traditionary history. The ancient Fenians or "Finnis men" make no inconsiderable figure in the earliest annals of Ireland, and seem to have been the warriors of their day. "Their great leader, Finn," says Pinkerton, in his "Inquiry into the History of Scotland," "was a man of great talents for the age, and for celebrity in arms. His formation of a regular standing army seems to have been a rude imitation of the Roman legions in Britton." The legends concerning their chief, abounding in Ireland, are most numberless. He is fabled to have made the famous Giant's Causeway as a highway over which to lead his bands to Scotland. There is scarcely a hillside in "the auld cofntry" but, while it preserves his profile on its outlines, perpetuates the history of some one of his wonderful exploits. Whether the prerequisites for membership into his band were at all times rigidly enforced, or whether they are still adhered to by the Fenians of modern times, we cannot say, but an old and venerable historian tells us that before a man could be enrolled into the ancient brotherhood he had to promise: "First, when he was disposed to marry, he should not follow the mercenary custom of insisting upon a portion with a wife, but, without regard to her fortune, he should choose a wife for her virtue, courtesy, and good manners; the second, that he should never offer violation to a woman, or attempt to ravish her; the third, that he would be charitable, and relieve the poor who desired meat and drink, as far as his abilities would permit; and fourth, that he would not turn his back or refuse to fight with nine men of any other nation that set upon him and offered to fight with him." The same veracious writer informs us that in the admission of recruits to the ranks of the Fenians, in the days of yore, there were a number of rules to be observed: "The parents must give up all rights to revenge or compensation for the candidate's death—a very necessary regulation in a state of society when the punishment for a death was either revenge or *eric*. He must be able to compose verses. He must be expert with his weapons; and he was exposed to a very good test; he had to defend himself against the javelins of nine soldiers thrown at once. He was to run through a wood pursued by some Fenians, in order to test his fleetness and agility. He must be able to hold his weapon without shaking it; if his hand shook he was rejected. He must be so swift and so light of foot as not to break a rotten stick by treading upon it; and, hardest of all to do, he must be able, without stopping or lessening his speed, to draw a thorn out of his foot."

THE LITTLE CUP OF TEARS.

WE find the following North German legend in "Thorpe's Yuletide Stories," one of Bohn's antiquated stories. It is too beautiful to remain in the sole keeping of antiquaries: "There was a mother who loved her first child with her whole heart, and thought she could not live without it; but the Almighty sent a great sickness among children, which seized this little one, who lay sick on its bed even to death. Three days and three nights the mother watched and wept, and prayed by the side of her darling child, but it died. The mother, now alone in the wide world, gave way to the most violent and unspeakable grief; she ate nothing and drank nothing, and wept, wept, wept three long days and three long nights. This the mother did without ceasing, calling constantly on her child. The third night, as she thus sat, overcome with suffering, in the place where her child had died, her eyes bathed in tears, and faint from grief, the door softly opened, and the mother started, for before her stood her departed child. It had become a heavenly angel, and smiled sweetly as innocence, and was beautiful like the blessed. It had in its hand a small cup that was almost running over, so full was it. And the child spoke: 'Oh! dearest mother, weep no more for me; the angel of mourning has collected in this little cup the tears you have shed for me. If for me you shed but one tear more, it will overflow, and I shall have no more rest in the grave and no joy in Heaven. Therefore, O dearest mother! weep no more for your child; for it is well and happy, and angels are its companions.' It then vanished. The mother shed no more tears, that she might not disturb her child's joy in Heaven."

THE Italian ship *Legoleon Canecero*, which sailed from Macao for Callao on the eighth of March, with six hundred coolies on board, was burned on the second day out, and all are supposed to have perished.

The Columbian.

GEORGE H. MOORE, EDITOR.

BLOOMSBURG, SATURDAY, JULY 7, 1866.

"THAT LETTER."

BLOOMSBURG, March 2, 1866.

Hon. Hugh M'Culloch, Secretary of the Treasury:

SIR,—I inclose you a copy of my issue this week. I have likewise addressed a copy to the President. You will see that the charge that I am opposing him is false.

If I am sustained by yourself and the President; if the patronage is not taken from us and given to those who oppose us, we shall be able to make our vigorous Union organization a unit and TRIUMPHANTLY SUSTAIN THE ADMINISTRATION. Respectfully, PALEMON JOHN,
Assessor Thirteenth District Pennsylvania.

The above letter appears in the last number of the *Republican*. It was, the reader will observe by its date, written to the Secretary of the Treasury long after the veto of the Freedman's Bureau Bill, and subsequent to the President's celebrated speech of the twenty-second of February. The speech as well as the veto settled with great certainty the President's position, and his fixed determination to maintain it. Yet with these facts staring the *Assessor* in the face he gets up a copy of his paper which by implication he admits was a cheat, and so intended, and forwarded the same to the Secretary and the President with the letter above. It would no doubt gratify public curiosity to know how much of the President's time was consumed in the reading of the *Republican*.

We confess this letter took us by surprise, and we are sorry that in this we were alone. We were a stranger in this community, and the character of the writer unknown to us. We did not then for a moment suspect that the love of *filthy lucre* had eaten out and consumed whatever of manliness and decency nature had originally bestowed upon him. The letter speaks for itself, and the character of the writer is summed up and epitomized in his prayer to the Secretary that *the patronage may not be taken from him*. He says he sent to Washington for a copy of this letter. But why? Upon information received by him that it had been generally read by Senators, and that every Senator looked upon the writer with the loathing and disgust which such a letter must inspire in the breast of every honorable man, he sent for a copy; and we strongly suspect that his moral sense has become so perverted and depraved by greed for gain that even now he cannot appreciate the baseness of his present position. Indeed, this may be clearly inferred from the publication of this letter in his own paper. While his friends blush for very shame at its perusal, he gives it to the public with a bravado becoming to him alone. The unanimous confirmation of Mr. Clark by the Senate, and the refusal of that body to reconsider the same, was no doubt in great part due to the contempt of Senators of Radical proclivities for the present incumbent.

WE have to say, upon the most complete authority, that the statement in the *Republican* that Mr. Clark has at Washington or elsewhere disavowed all connection with the COLUMBIAN is false. The charge made to Radical members was that he had set up a newspaper "*to abuse Congress;*" to which the reply, perfectly conformed to truth, was that he had never written a line about Congress, and was not even a stockholder in this journal, although its proprietors were his friends. And to members of the Senate, when acting upon the case, concession was freely made that he had given our journal encouragement in obtaining subscriptions, etc. Besides, this journal has not "abused Congress," and the foregoing appeal made to prejudice would have been unjust even if confined to us. The truth is, that Mr. Clark was announced and known at Washington, as well as at home, as a firm supporter of the President, and was confirmed in full view of that fact by the Senate.

A VALUABLE DISINFECTANT.

A COMMUNICATION has been received at the Department of State from our Legation at London, enclosing two pamphlets relating to certain experiments by Dr. James Dewor, of Kirkcaldy, for testing the efficacy of sulphurous acid gas as a disinfectant. Results are cited which lead to the conviction that rinderpest, pleuro-pneumonia, and cholera, and some other ills by which the human family are afflicted, may be not only very much modified, but even wholly prevented by this means. The method of generating the gas is very simple and inexpensive. It is only necessary to have a chaffer of old ash cinders; set a small crucible into them and drop a piece of sulphur stick of the size of a man's thumb into it. This will fumigate a large cattle shed or byre in twenty minutes. The animals seem to enjoy it, and it acts as a tonic on man or beast. The shed or byre must be well ventilated during the fumigation, as well as before and after it, and sound sanitary rules must be enforced in regard to cleanliness and the removal of dungheaps. During the prevalence of such epidemics as are above named, the fumigation may be made according to the foregoing directions four or five times a day; and not only is this treatment said to cure the fatal diseases, but is stated that mange, ringworm, and lice have also vanished before it, and that also grease heels in horses have been cured by it, while severe cases of phthisis and turbercular affections of the lungs have been relieved in human beings. The matter is worthy of study and experiment by our scientific and professional men. Dr. Dewor having liberally consented to the free use of his pamphlets, they will be sent by the Secretary of State to an appropriate committee in Congress, with a view to their publication and distribution.

ALL Garibaldians who were at Como had followed their commander to Lecco.

NATIONAL UNION CONVENTION.

A NATIONAL UNION CONVENTION, of at least two delegates from each Congressional district of all the States, two from each Territory, two from the District of Columbia, and four delegates at large from each State, will be held at the City of Philadelphia, on the second Tuesday (fourteenth) of August next.

Such delegates will be chosen by the electors of the several States who sustain the Administration in maintaining unbroken the Union of the States, under the Constitution which our fathers established, and who agree in the following propositions, viz:

The Union of States is, in every case, indissoluble, and is perpetual; and the Constitution of the United States, and the laws passed by Congress in pursuance thereof, supreme, and constant, and universal in their obligation;

The rights, the dignity, and the equality of the States in the Union, including the right of representation in Congress, are solemnly guaranteed by that Constitution, to save which from overthrow so much blood and treasure were expended in the late civil war;

There is no right, anywhere, to dissolve the Union, or to separate States from the Union, either by voluntary withdrawal, by force of arms, or by Congressional action; neither by the secession of the States, nor by the exclusion of their loyal and qualified representatives, nor by the National Government in any other form;

Slavery is abolished, and neither can, nor ought to be, re-established in any State or Territory within our jurisdiction;

Each State has the undoubted right to prescribe the qualifications of its own electors, and no external power rightfully can, or ought to, dictate, control, or influence the free and voluntary action of the States in the exercise of that right;

The maintenance inviolate of the rights of the States, and especially of the right of each State to order and control its own domestic concerns, according to its own judgment exclusively, subject only to the Constitution of the United States, is essential to that balance of power on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depend, and the overthrow of that system by the usurpation and centralization of power in Congress would be a revolution, dangerous to republican government and destructive of liberty;

Each House of Congress is made, by the Constitution, the sole judge of the elections, returns, and qualifications of its members; but the exclusion of loyal Senators and Representatives, properly chosen and qualified, under the Constitution and laws, is unjust and revolutionary;

Every patriot should frown upon all those acts and proceedings, everywhere, which can serve no other purpose than to rekindle the animosities of war, and the effect of which upon our moral, social, and material interests at home, and upon our standing abroad, differing only in degree, is injurious like war itself;

The purpose of the war having been to preserve the Union and the Constitution by putting down the Rebellion, and the Rebellion having been suppressed, all resistance to the authority of the General Government being at an end, and the war having ceased, war measures should also cease, and should be followed by measures of peaceful administration, so that union, harmony, and concord may be encouraged, and industry, commerce, and the arts of peace revived and promoted; and the early restoration of all the States to the exercise of their constitutional powers in the National Government is indispensably necessary to the strength and the defence of the Republic, and to the maintenance of the public credit;

All such electors in the thirty-six States and nine Territories of the United States, and in the District of Columbia, who, in a spirit of patriotism and love for the Union, can rise above personal and sectional considerations, and who desire to see a truly National Union Convention, which shall represent all the States and Territories of the Union, assemble, as friends and brothers, under the national flag, to hold counsel together upon the state of the Union, and to take measures to avert possible danger from the same, are specially requested to take part in the choice of such delegates.

But no delegate will take a seat in such Convention who does not loyally accept the national situation, and cordially endorse the principles above set forth, and who is not attached, in true allegiance, to the Constitution, the Union, and the Government of the United States.

A. W. RANDALL, Pres't.
J. R. DOOLITTLE,
O. H. BROWNING,
EDGAR COWAN,
CHARLES KNAP,
SAMUEL FOWLER,
Executive Committee National Union Club.

We recommend the holding of the above Convention, and endorse the call therefor: DANIEL S. NORTON,
J. W. NESMITH,
JAMES DIXON,
T. A. HENDRICKS.

ADDRESS OF DEMOCRATIC SENATORS AND REPRESENTATIVES.

To the People of the United States:

Dangers threaten the Constitution. The citadel of our liberties is directly assailed. The future is dark unless the people will come to the rescue. In this hour of peril "National Union" should be the watch-word of every true man. As essential to national Union we must maintain unimpaired the rights, the dignity, and the equality of the States, including the right of representation in Congress, and the exclusive right of each State to control its own domestic concerns, subject only to the Constitution of the United States. After a uniform construction of the Constitution for more than half a century, in the assumption of new and arbitrary powers, the Federal Government is subsersive of our system and destructive of liberty. A free interchange of opinion and kind feeling between the citizens of all the States is necessary to the perpetuity of the Union. At present eleven States are excluded from the national council. For seven long months the present Congress has denied any right of representation to the people of these States. Laws affecting their highest and dearest interests have been passed without their consent, and in disregard of the fundamental principle of free government. This denial of representation has been made to all the members from a State, although the State, in the language of the President, presents itself not only in the attitude of loyalty and harmony, but in the persons of representatives whose loyalty cannot be questioned under any existing constitutional or legal test. The representatives of nearly one third of the States have not been consulted with reference to the great questions of the day. There has been no nationality surrounding the present Congress. There has been no intercourse between the representatives of the two sections producing mutual confidence and respect. In the language of the distinguished Lieutenant-General: "It is to be regretted that at this time there cannot be a greater commingling between the citizens of the two sections, and particularly those entrusted to the law-making power." This state of things should be removed at once and forever. Therefore, to preserve the National Union, to vindicate the sufficiency of our admirable Constitution, to guard the States from covert attempts to deprive them of their true position in the Union, and to bring together those who are unnaturally severed, and for these great national purposes only, we cordially approve the call for a National Union Convention, to be held at the City of Philadelphia, on the second Tuesday, fourteenth day of August next, and endorse the principles therein set forth.

We therefore respectfully but earnestly urge upon our fellow-citizens in each State, and Territory, and Congressional district in the United States, in the interest of union and in a spirit of harmony, and with direct reference to the principles contained in said call, to act promptly in the selection of wise, moderate, and conservative men to represent them in said Convention, to the end that all the States shall at once be restored to their practical relations to the Union, the Constitution maintained, and peace bless the whole country.

Signed by W. E. Niblack, Anthony Thornton, Michael C. Kerr, G. S. Shanklin, Garrett Davis, H. Grider, Thomas E. Noell, Samuel J. Randall, Lewis W. Ross, Stephen Taber, J. W. Humphrey, John Hogan, B. M. Boyer, U. G. Bergen, Charles Goodyear, Charles H. Winfield, A. H. Coffroth, Lovell H. Rousseau, Philip Johnson, Charles A. Eldridge, John L. Dawson, Reverdy Johnson, Thomas A. Hendricks, William Wright, James Guthrie, J. A. McDougall, William Radford, S. S. Marshall, Myer Strouse, Charles Sitgreaves, S. E. Ancona, E. N. Hubbell, B. C. Ritter, A. Harding, A. S. Glossbrenner, E. R. V. Wright, A. J. Rogers, H. M'Culloch, F. C. Le Blond, and W. E. Finck.

WASHINGTON LETTERS.

The Assassinship—Mercur lordly whipped—Palemon John nowhere—Clark confirmed!

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 27, 1866.

DEAR CAPTAIN,—The Senate of the United States, composed of thirty-nine Republican and ten Democratic members, on yesterday confirmed the nomination of Robert F. Clark, Esq., as Assessor for the Thirteenth Congressional District of Pennsylvania, by a unanimous vote. This honorable testimonial of confidence in the nominee, and of indifference to the views of Ulysses Mercur, and to the interests of his friend Palemon John, ought to be instructive in your section. Mercur has followed this case with his hostility from the Bureau of Internal Revenue to the Secretary of the Treasury, from the Secretary to the President, and from the President to the Senate. His labors have been very arduous as well as unworthy, but he has received a rebuff at every point.

Although the proceedings of the Senate on nominations are secret, some things connected with them always transpire. Mercur has stated that he appeared before the Senate Committee on Finance, and made a speech against the nomination; which was, no doubt, a bitter one; and he also solicited members to oppose it. The inglorious result of all his operations is a unanimous confirmation by the Senate. He might have got a few members of very Radical proclivities to vote against Mr. Clark, by importunity and misrepresentation, if it had not been for a letter of P. John to the Secretary of the Treasury. John seems to have thought the Secretary as great a rascal as himself, and wrote to him that he would sustain the Administration if he were continued in office. This was in March, after the President's veto of the Freedman's Bureau Bill, his speech of the twenty-second of February, etc., and when the issue was fully made up between him and the majority in Congress. John thought it was a good time to sell himself, and like a prudent man, stated his terms, in very plain language, in the proper quarter. But he was very much mistaken in the Secretary, who, instead of being delighted with making a valuable purchase on easy terms, became somewhat disgusted, and has never thought of Palemon John since without a lively emotion of contempt. And this feeling was not at all decreased by the extravagant puff of the Secretary which John put in his paper about the same time.

This unfortunate epistle, which somehow found its way to Senators, put the finishing stroke to poor John.

"So the struck eagle, stretched upon the plain,
No more through rolling clouds to soar again,
Viewed his own feather on the fatal dart,
That winged the shaft that quivered in his heart;
Keen were his pangs, but keener far to feel
He nursed the pinion which impelled the steel."

A. M.

WASHINGTON, July 4, 1866.

DEAR CAPTAIN,—The glorious Fourth has come once more with its suspension of business, celebrations, parties, and above all, firing of crackers, torpedoes, and fireworks generally by the youngsters of the city. The public offices are closed, and every one turns from the ordinary occupations and annoyances of life to the enjoyment of a holiday. Expeditions upon the Potomac to Glymount and Mt. Vernon, fishing parties to the Falls, and rides into the country are the order of the day. The public grounds and squares are filled with people. Nevertheless, I wish myself away once more from the heat and dust of Washington, upon a quiet ramble through the grounds of a New England college, or off upon an expedition to the White Mountains, or to the cool seashore of the East.

But all this is aside from my purpose, which is to conclude the story of the nomination mentioned in my former letter, which you may desire to have in full, as it relates to a matter of local interest in your section.

After Mr. Clark's confirmation last week Mr. Mercur, accompanied by a fellow-member of the House from your State named Kelly, made a foray upon the Senate to get the subject reconsidered. In consequence of their efforts a motion was made and adopted requesting the President to return the confirmation to the Senate. I am told that such motions are agreed to as a matter of course, whenever a member desires to move a reconsideration. On yesterday the President returned the case to the Senate, and it came up in Executive session. The reconsideration was rejected, and it is rumored, by a very strong vote, after debate. Thus ended the contest. John retires from the footlights; his performances in the character of the bold office-hunter and complete letter-writer will no longer edify the public; and the curtain drops finally before the actors in this little drama of appointment.

A. M.

GENERAL PRESS DESPATCHES.

From Washington.

THE Postmaster-General sent a communication to Congress calling attention to abuses of the franking privilege, in the use of franks of members by claim agents, patent agents, etc. The Postmaster-General says this abuse has become a serious evil, lessening considerably the postal revenues, and bringing reproach upon the Department. The Postmaster-General is powerless to arrest this evil while members of Congress permit their clerks or other persons to write their names upon envelopes, and use or permit the use of *fac-simile* stamps, neither of which has the sanction of law. Cases are cited where a Senator intrusts all his franking to a niece, where patent agents send their circulars under frank of a member of Congress, and a case where a clerk in one of the departments farms out the franks of three several members of Congress. Outside of this report we hear of an instance where it is charged that a member of Congress sells his frank. The report was referred to the House Committee on Post-offices and Post Roads.

A circular has been issued by General Spinner, United States Treasurer, embodying the opinion of Solicitor of the Treasury Jordan, from which the former says it will be seen that no authority is invested in the Treasurer's Office or in the Department to refund to any National Bank the amount of duty claimed to have been erroneously exacted from it, either by direct return of the amount paid, or by allowing it as a credit to the bank on the payment in July next. The only remedy then left to the banks effected by this opinion of the Solicitor is in the provision by Congress for repayment of the amounts claimed. In the endeavor to procure such action by Congress I will cheerfully co-operate by a representation of the facts, and in any other proper way. Circular No. 41, 1866, issued under date of February tenth, 1866, in which it was proposed to refund by allowing to be applied as payment on the July return any amount which a bank should show to be due to it by reason of the modified regulations respecting surplus, and cannot, therefore, under the construction given by the Solicitor of the Treasury to the powers and duties of this office, be carried out.

The President on Thursday sent a message to the House in reply to a resolution requesting information as to whether any of the civil or military employes of the Government have assisted in the rendition of public honors to the Rebel living or dead. He incloses communications from the heads of departments in substance as follows: The Secretary of State says he has no knowledge or information on the subject of the resolution. The Attorney-General remarks that his department has no knowledge of such disloyal demonstration on the part of any officer subject to its jurisdiction, and he believes that none such has taken place. The Postmaster-General says he has no information upon any branch of the inquiry so far as it may relate to the officers and employes of his department. The Secretary of the Interior says: "None of the employes of this department, so far as I am advised and believe, within the State of Georgia or any other of the Rebel States have in any way countenanced or assisted in the rendition of public honors to traitors, either living or dead, or concurred in the obstruction or denial by the Rebel authorities of the privilege of doing like honors to loyalty at the graves of Union soldiers who have perished far from their homes and kindred." The Secretary of the Treasury makes a similar reply. The Secretary of War says his department is not in possession of any official information upon the subject.

Mr. Brown's resolution about the reorganization of the departmental service will not be acted upon this session.

It is understood that an address to the people of the United States has been agreed upon by the Democratic and Conservative members of Congress, and is now being signed. It fully endorses the proposed National Convention, to be held in Philadelphia on the fourteenth of August, and urges participation in its proceedings. It is headed with the names of Senator Guthrie and Representative Niblack.

The Miscellaneous Appropriation Bill, reported to the House on Friday, contains an item of fifty thousand dollars to establish National Cemeteries, and to purchase sites for the same at such points as the President may deem proper, and for the care of the same; and two hundred dollars for erecting, in connection with the Treasury Department, a brick fireproof building for the Currency Printing Bureau and for storage.

The official report from General Carvagal, Governor of Tamaulipas, dated the eighteenth ultimo, has been received by Minister Romero, which states that he had just been placed in possession of intelligence from General Escobedo, dated on the sixteenth, giving him details of his important victory over the Imperialists near Camargo on the same day. The wagons captured are over two hundred and seventy in number, and the value of the merchandise nearly two million dollars. The merchandise captured belonged to French and Austrian houses in Matamoras, and is therefore lawful prize. General Escobedo also captured twelve hundred prisoners, of whom four hundred were Austrians. Only a part of the enemy's cavalry escaped; all the artillery and ammunition was captured. A *conducta* of two millions of dollars left Monterey for Matamoras on the sixteenth, with two thousand French soldiers as a guard, under General Jeoningros. General Escobca (Escobedo?) marched to attack him. General Carvajal expresses his ability to capture Matamoras without reinforcements from Escobedo.

The June report of the Agricultural Department gives a comparison between the amount of raw cotton imported from the United States into Great Britain during four months of last year, and the four corresponding months of the present year. It exceeds the quantity imported from India by almost one hundred per cent., and almost exactly equals the totals from all other localities. It is equivalent to five hundred and eight thousand seven hundred and twenty-six bales of four hundred pounds each. The report says half a million of bales in four months and seventy millions of dollars are respectable figures in the trade with one foreign nation, even for the palmiest days of cotton-shipping from the ports of the United States. The report also shows that Great Britain buys this season ten times as much wheat from Russia as from us, and from France nearly six times as much. Only a little more than four per cent. of her seven millions of hundred weight are brought from the United States.

Generals Steedman and Fullerton having completed their investigations in Missouri, arrived in New Orleans on Sunday, from whence they will make up and forward their report on Alabama and Mississippi. They conclude their investigations with Louisiana and Texas.

During the past week the Senate has rejected an unusual number of the President's nominations, most of them men of unexceptional military record. Among the rejections of last Saturday were Colonel Rufus Cheney, of Wisconsin, nominated as Assessor of the First Collection District of that State, and Colonel George Ginty, of the same State, nominated as Assessor for the Fifth District. Colonel Ginty served gallantly in the late war. Two of his brothers were killed, and his father served as a private during the war. Colonel Cheney served with credit as a paymaster. The Senate also rejected Colonel A. J. Fulton, nominated as Assessor of the Fifteenth District of Pennsylvania, who was also a soldier of good record. William Edwards, also a faithful soldier, was rejected as Postmaster at Keokuk, Iowa. Peter L. Fry, nominated as Postmaster at St. Louis, Missouri, was the second time rejected.

It is considered certain that the Finance Committee's amendments to the Indian Appropriation Bill, attaching the Indian Bureau to the War Department, will be adopted. It is claimed that this would save a great deal of money to the Government, in enabling Indian affairs to be under the control of army officers on the frontier, who would otherwise be idle and paid as much as if employed.

Mr. Clarence A. Seward, nephew of the Secretary of State, and at one time Assistant Secretary of State, left this city on Sunday for New York, where he will take the next steamer for Europe, as bearer of despatches from the United States to the Emperor of France.

The Freedmen's Bureau Bill having finally passed both Houses of Congress, will at once be presented to the President for his action. It extends the operation of the Bureau for two years from this time, and the supervision is to be over all loyal refugees and freedmen, so far as the same shall be necessary, to enable them, as speedily as practicable, to become self-supporting citizens.

A letter has been received here from the Rebel General Magruder, now in Mexico, who writes to a friend asking him to intercede with our Government that he may not be arrested. "I want permission," he said, "to return to the United States. The Imperial Government has gone to destruction, and has no money, and we have to get away from here. Many have already left. Price and myself and some others are still here, but we are compelled to look out for some other place to go to. There is no hope for anything more here."

The House Judiciary Committee have agreed to report favorably upon Senator Harris's bill to reorganize the judiciary of the United States.

WHO ARE THE DISORGANIZERS?

FROM the beginning of the war on the President, which the Radicals have waged with malignant bitterness for the greater part of a year past, the effort has been most perseveringly made to convince the people that the friends of the Administration are striving to divide the Union party for the benefit of the Locofocos. The main argument depended upon to sustain this charge has been that a division of the organization which triumphed at the last election will bring the opposing party again in power. It has been arrogantly assumed that the majority *of the leaders* of the dominant party have a right to dictate its policy without regard to former declarations, and that it is treachery to the party to leave it, even when its chief principles have been abandoned, and unpopular and unconsititutional measures are engrafted upon it. No intelligent man will deny that it is an act of gross injustice to every member of a political organization for its leaders to claim the name, the machinery, and the prestige of the party with a view to accomplishing objects not contemplated when it is formed, and which are seriously objectionable to a very large part of the people who compose it. This is a species of fraud which cunning politicians frequently resort to, but which is condemned by every fair-minded man. We have demonstrated abundantly that the faction which caused the schism in the Union party has been engaged in this nefarious work all the time that it has been so vehemently denouncing the President and those who approve his course as traitors to the Union party. The boldness with which they have asserted that the division was commenced by persons in sympathy with the enemies of the Union party has caused many unthinking men to believe that there must be some truth in their statements; and, unfortunately, many who hear what they say do not hear or see the refutations of their slanderous asseverations.

There are now indications, which cannot be mistaken, that the Radical leaders are satisfied that their programme cannot be carried through. The speech of Thaddeus Stevens on Wednesday last, so full of bitter chagrin, and the abandonment of the chief feature of the "reconstruction amendment," are sufficient of themselves to show the despair of the chief leaders of the ultra faction; and now that it is practically acknowledged that they cannot force their revolutionary measures through, it is well to ask why the Union party should be divided, when those who control that wing of it believe that the Locofocos will have all the advantage of the split? Some stupid contemporaries say that the "Radicals have made great concessions to secure harmony, and that they should not be expected to concede to everything."

It is not true that the friends of the President ask any concession of *Union men* who are willing to stand by the Baltimore platform of the Union party of 1864, and the formal declarations of the Union members of Congress with regard to the objects of the war. If new issues are to be introduced, let the rank and file of the party have an opportunity to speak their views, and let it be fairly admitted that those who cannot subscribe to them may without dishonor leave and oppose the party. The whole cause of dispute between members of the Union party may be presented in very brief terms, and may be readily understood.

1. The friends of President Johnson insist that the Constitution, which is the "supreme law," must and shall be respected; that it is the only bond of *union* between the States, and the creator of Congress, as well as of the other departments of the Government. If it be desirable to alter the Constitution, the alteration should be made legally, deliberately, and deliberately.

2. The Radicals insist that negro equality shall be made a dogma of the party, and that to establish it the Constitution may be subverted and supreme power assumed by Congress. There is not a Radical journal in the country which will attempt to deny categorically what we here assert; and any one who will read the authorized declaration of principles of the Union party can easily perceive that the friends of the President have not departed from them.

The Conservatives do not ask any concessions of the Radicals *if they be really Union men*, and if they are not, with what show of propriety can they ask us to yield any principle of the Union party? Can there be any injustice in proposing that we all go back to the point from which we diverged, and there find who has gone astray? Are the Radical leaders willing to do this? Are they willing to go to the platform of the party, *and stay there?* Or will they undertake to show that we have left it?

With the friends of the Constitution and the Union there is no choice. If they were weak enough to abandon principles for expediency they could accomplish nothing by yielding to the revolutionary faction. It has adopted negro suffrage as the chief plank in its platform; its members of Congress have written the record in their votes upon the bill to compel the people of the District of Columbia to adopt it; and it is everywhere proclaimed by them as the shibboleth of their party. Such a weight no party can carry and live.—*Philadelphia Daily News.*

THE salary of the Governor of California is fourteen thousand dollars.

A CLERGYMAN WHIPS HIS CHILD TO DEATH.

WE learn from the railroad men who came from Medina this morning that there was great excitement in that village arising from a report that a Presbyterian clergyman, named Lindsley, residing a mile south of the village, yesterday whipped his son, three years old, so severely that he died two hours subsequently, because he would not say his prayers. Report adds that the child's fingers were broken by the blows administered. The report seemed so monstrous and unnatural that we telegraphed to Medina to learn if it was true, and received an answer that it was. The telegraph states that the minister was two hours whipping the child with a heavy rod, and it died from its injuries within the time stated above. Lindsley had not been arrested at the time the despatch was sent, but we learn that an officer from Albion has gone to Medina to take him into custody. For the sake of common humanity we hope the story is exaggerated, and it may be possible that it is.

Since writing the above we have received by special telegraph the statement of Mr. Lindsley, the father of the child, made to a jury summoned by Coroner Chamberlain: "On the eighteenth of June the child disobeyed his stepmother, and I commenced correcting him, using a shingle for the purpose, and continued to chastise him for more than two hours, when the child began to show signs of debility, and I ceased to punish him and laid him on a couch and called my wife. When she saw the child she said he was dying, and before twelve o'clock he was dead." The coroner's jury returned a verdict yesterday "that death resulted from chastisement by the father." It will be seen that the whipping was given on the eighteenth instant, instead of yesterday, and that common report did not in this instance overstate the facts in the case. A child three years old whipped to death by its father because it could not or would not say its prayers! Is it possible, and of all other persons, that a clergyman should be guilty of such a piece of inhumanity? What should be his punishment? The condemnation of the public is not enough. The law should take firm hold of him and deal out justice to him with an unsparing hand. A cold-blooded murder—it can be called nothing less—should not go unpunished. No wonder the people of Medina are indignant and excited.—*Rochester Union, June 21.*

SUCH CONSISTENCY.

WHEN Mr. Stevens denounced the President as an alien enemy, a usurper, and a tyrant, his Radical friends in Congress applauded the "veteran" to the echo; but when the President in a speech declared that Stevens and Sumner were disunionists because they favored keeping eleven States out of the Union, he was roundly abused for his indecorum and lack of good taste. When Senator Sumner characterized a communication of President Johnson as a "white-washing" proceeding, he was looked up to by the Radicals as a model of propriety; but when Andrew Johnson named the Massachusetts magnate as one not desirous of a restoration of the States to their former places in the Union, he was denounced as a coarse villifier. Thad. Stevens recently styled those who sustain the President "yelling Secessionists and hissing Copperheads," and the Radicals manifested their approbation of his purity of speech; but when a New York Congressman styled the opponents of the President "wicked, revolutionary, malignant, and mischievous," the great consistency party honored him with a vote of censure, by a strict party vote. This party were recently about to thrust Mr. Davis, of Kenutcky, from his seat in the Senate because of his alleged treasonable conduct, and had about concluded to send Senator McDougall home to California because of their horror at his indecorous language; but when Mr. Ingersoll, a member of Congress from Illinois, bitterly spoke of Andrew Johnson as a "liar, traitor, and a consummate demagogue," the Radicals applauded him intensely, and begged him to continue in his villification. Major-General Blair was denounced as a rowdy for desiring to reply to Governor Stone, in St. Joseph, and every opportunity to do so of the Radical meeting was denied; but the same fanatics went on their knees to beg the privilege of dividing the time with General Blair, in one of his meetings, and the privilege was granted them, and an attempted reply was made by one of their short-ranged howitzers. By grouping these facts together we think our readers will perceive how much consistency and how much patriotism and loyalty these Pharisees possess.—*St. Joseph (Missouri) Herald.*

TO DIRECTORS AND SUPERINTENDENTS.

By the act of 1865, as found on page ninety-five of "School Law and Decisions," section seventy-five, the affidavit or certificate and the annual report are to be forwarded to this department at the same time. They should be made out and sent to the County Superintendent immediately after the school operations for the school year, for which they are made, have closed, and they cannot be made before. The warrant for the State appropriation cannot be issued until both these documents are on file in this department. If Directors send the affidavit to the County Superintendent without the report, it should be retained until the report has been received. This course will be much less troublesome to the Superintendent, as well as to the clerks in this department, who have charge of these documents. It should be remembered by Directors and Superintendents that the law positively requires "the certificate and report to be transmitted to the Superintendent of Common Schools on or before the fifteenth day of July, of the school year succeeding the one for which they were made."—*Pennsylvania School Journal, June, 1866.*

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

WHAT a Scotchman said to the editor of the *Republican*—"You're pale, mon."

WILLIAM L. MADDOCK & Co., dealers in fine groceries, No. 115 South Third Street (opposite the Girard Bank), Philadelphia.

OUR neighbor of the *Republican* has a passion for indulging in quotations from Scripture. Shakespeare, whom he is also fond of quoting, must have had our contemporary in his mind's eye when he penned the following:

"The Devil can Scripture for his purpose quote;
An evil soul producing holy witness
Is like a villain with a smiling face,
A goodly apple, but rotten at the core!"

A RASPBERRY festival, for the benefit of the German Reformed Church, will be given four evenings of next week, commencing on Wednesday. These commendable entertainments are very popular here, and the pleasure afforded in contributing to a worthy object is enhanced by the pleasant form in which inducements are offered.

IF you want an economical and comfortable smoke, take a piece of sponge three quarters of an inch square (in a dry state), make a small hole through the centre, then steep it in water until it becomes distended, squeeze the water no, and put the stem of the pipe through the hole until the bowl comes in contact with the centre of the sponge. Charge the pipe and fill the sponge with cold water; then commence smoking, and it will be found that a saving of twenty-five per cent. in tobacco is effected with an improvement in the flavor.

WE have received from the Secretary of the Northeastern School of Design the prospectus of that institution. The objects of the school cannot but commend themselves to every one, and they should receive a hearty support. The first term of the school has just closed, and the progress shown by the pupils at the annual exhibition was very marked. Its directors, twenty-three in number, have contributed one hundred dollars each to furnish it with models, casts, rooms, teachers, and lecturers. The studies comprise drawing in outline, practical geometry, and elementary perspective for the primary class, for the secondary class more advanced exercises in drawing and shading; for the advance class still further progression, and for professional classes, landscape painting, wood engraving, figure painting and lithography. Fee of the session of five months, fourteen dollars a session. Arrangements can nearly always be made for the reception of free students. For further information address E. P. Darling, Esq., Secretary, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY FOR JULY.—"The case of George Dedlow" is a sketch full of whimsical, psychological speculation. Mr. Longfellow produces a second sonnet on "Translating Dante," and the "Passages from Hawthorne's Note-Book" are continued, as is Charles Reade's story of "Griffith Gaunt." The paper on "Indian Medicine" has a peculiar interest, and it is a most valuable contribution to the history of demonology. Goldwin Smith's "Englishman in Normanda" presents novel phases of a much-betravelled, much be-written region. Bayard Taylor's sketch of Ruckert, the great German orientalist and poet, is timely and attractive. Major Henry S. Burrage, in the "Siege of Knoxville," recounts the history of that event. "The Great Doctor" is the first part of one of those stories of Western life which Alice Cary writes so well. Scientific readers will be charmed with the article of Professor Agassiz on the geology of the Amazon Valley. Bryant gives a fine poem under the title "The Death of Slavery." The remaining articles in the number are: "Released," a poem, by Mrs. Whitney; "To J. B.," a poem, by J. R. Lowell; "A Bundle of Bones," by C. J. Sprague; "Aunt Judy," a graphic sketch of a negro character, by Dr. S. W. Palmer; Mrs. Stowe's "Chimney Corner" paper, and critical notices of "Ecce Homo," Saxe's poems, "Fifteen Days," "Life of Silliman," etc. Ticknor and Fields, Publishers.

NEWS ITEMS.

COOVERT, the murderer of the Roosa family, was on Wednesday sentenced to be hung on the twenty-fourth of August, at Lebanon, Ohio.

THE work of building the new railroad from Camden to Highstown, *via* Moorestown, Mount Holly, and Pemberton is to be commenced at once.

THE Howard Express Company carried over the Reading Railroad to Philadelphia ninety-two barrels containing eight thousand dozen eggs, one day recently.

THE cemetery at Andersonville—the charnel-house of the South—is the largest in the country. It contains twelve thousand nine hundred and seventy-two graves.

FROM New York we learn that officers who served in the late war are applying, in considerable numbers, to General Ulman for positions under him in the volunteer corps of Garibaldi in Italy.

A FEW days since a young man named Cunningham fell from the tower of the new Lutheran Church, in Greenville, Pennsylvania, a distance of sixty-five feet, without sustaining any material injury.

The Demopolis *New Era* says General Joseph E. Johnston has positively accepted the presidency of the Alabama and Tennessee River Railroad. He arrived in Selma on last Monday, and will make that his future home.

THE Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that he is prepared to redeem before maturity all certificates of indebtedness falling due after August thirty-first, if presented on or before the fifteenth of July, 1866, and thereafter such certificates will cease to bear interest, and will be paid with interest only on the fifteenth of July.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

THE same paper believes that Lord Alfred Churchill will be the new Governor of Jamaica.

NOTICE has been officially given that the Spanish squadron has been ordered home from the Pacific.

THREE Spanish vessels were reported to have been destroyed by Peruvian iron-clads off the Platte River.

ON the eighteenth of June, Prussia and Italy simultaneously issued formal declarations of war against Austria.

THE King of Prussia left Berlin on the seventeeth for the army, accompanied by Count Bismarck.

THE Hamburg military contingent had received orders, to hold itself ready to march into the Duchies.

IT is stated that cholera and typhus had broken out in both the Prussian and Austrian armies.

LATE telegrams *via* Prague state that the Austrians crossed the frontier into Silesia on the nineteenth.

THE London *Owl* says several iron-clads are being got ready to strengthen the British squadron in the Mediterranean.

IT was reported that two companies of Austrian Chasseurs had occupied Silesion, within the frontier of Lombardy.

THE Eighth Federal Army Corps, sixty thousand strong, under Prince Alexander of Prussia, had effected a concentration.

GARIBALDI arrived at Bergasmo on the seventeenth, to inspect several battalions of volunteers and Bersagliera. His reception was enthusiastic. He afterward went to Lacco.

THE King of Saxony, with Baron Von Baust and his Minister of War, left Dresden on the sixteenth for the army, after having issued a proclamation calling for the loyal co-operation of his people.

THE King of Hanover and the Crown Prince set out on the fifteenth for the camp of the army, which was being concentrated near Gottingen. The Queen and the Royal Princes remained at Hanover.

THE Austrians maintain profound silence as to their intentions. We only know that Field-Marshal Benedek intends take the offensive, and that reconquest and occupation of Silesia are avowed as purposes of the Austrian campaign.

THE arrival of the American squadron, consisting of the *Augusta*, *Ashuelot*, and the monitor *Miantonomah*, at Queenstown on the sixteenth, attracted much attention. The monitor being an object of great curiosity, the voyage of the *Miantonomah* across the Atlantic was regarded as a complete success. She would proceed to Portsmouth in a few days, accompanied by the *Augusta*, and ultimately they would go to Russia. The *Ashuelot* is bound for China.

MARRIED.

In Locust Township on the sixth of May, 1866, by the Rev. Mr. Lee, GEORGE S. WHITESIDES, of Catawissa, to WILHELMINA RAUP, of Locust Township, Pa.

In Bloomsburg, on Thursday evening, June the twenty-eighth, by the Rev. S. C. Sheip, OSCAR GIBBON, to AGNES SNYDER, both of Bloomsburg.

E. R. Little,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, in white frame house, below the Exchange Hotel.

Robert F. Clark,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office corner of Main and Market Streets, over First National Bank.

John G. Freeze,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office in Register and Recorder's office, in the basement of the Court House.

Wesley Wirt,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

C. B. Brockway,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, first door west of the Court House.

Charles G. Barkley,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office on Main Street, over S. H. Miller's Store.

William H. Abbott,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Catawissa, Pa.

M. E. Jackson,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Berwick, Columbia County, Pa.

M. M. Traugh,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Near American Hotel.

M. M. L'Velle,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Centralia, Columbia County, Pa.

Administrator's Notice.—Estate of Reuben Ross, deceased. Letters of Administration having been granted to the subscriber upon the estate of Reuben Ross, late of Fishing Creek Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, all persons indebted to the same will make payment, and those having claims present them.

ALFRED T. CREVELING, Adm'r.

FISHING CREEK TOWNSHIP, }
VAN CAMP P.O., June 11, 1866. }

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

TERMS.

One copy for one year, $4 00. An extra copy, gratis, for every Club of five subscribers, at $3 00 each, or six copies for $20 00.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE and HARPER'S WEEKLY, together, one year, $8 00.

CIRCULATION 192,000.

The Publishers will accept a limited number of first-class advertisements for their Magazine, at the following low rates:

One Page	$250 00
Half Page	125 00
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Or $1 50 per line for less space. Average eight words to a line.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers.

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One copy one year	$4 00
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And an extra copy will be allowed for every club of five subscribers, at $3 00 each, or six copies for $20 00. Payment invariably in advance.

The Bound Volumes of Harper's Weekly from the commencement will be sent to any part of the United States, free of carriage, upon receipt of the price, viz.:

Cloth Binding	$7 00 per Volume.
Half Morocco	" 10 "

Each Volume contains the Numbers for One Year.

TERMS TO ADVERTISERS.—One dollar and fifty cents per line for inside, two dollars per line for outside. Advertisements keep standing.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Publishers.

THE ONLY PLACE
to get the best
TOBACCO AND CIGARS,
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
is at HUNGSBERGER'S,
a few doors below the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

He has the largest and most select of
SMOKING AND CHEWING TOBACCO
ever offered to the citizens of Bloomsburg. All the fancy brands of
SEGARS,
and the best Fine-cut and Plug
CHEWING TOBACCO,
can be had at his counters.
TOBACCO PIPES
in great variety are among his large stock.
DON'T FORGET TO CALL.
H. H. HUNSBERGER.

LETTING.—SEALED PROPOSALS will be received by the Board of School Directors of Scott Township, at Charles S. Fowler's office, at Espy, on SATURDAY, JULY FOURTEENTH, 1866, between the hours of two and four o'clock, for the building of a new Two-Story Frame School-House, 42x30 feet, stories 11 feet each. Plan and specifications will be exhibited at the place and time of letting.
JACOB TERWILLIGER, Pres't.
PETER ENT, Sec'y.
Scott Township, June 27, 1866.

IN THE ESTATE OF SAMUEL SHULTZ, DECEASED.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Joseph H. Shultz; Andrew Shultz; Samuel B. Shultz; Elisha Shultz; Nancy, intermarried with Gearhart Kile; Sarah, intermarried with Joseph Britain; Naamah, intermarried with Samuel White; Mary Ann, intermarried with Samuel H. York; Lucinda Shultz; Joseph Oscar Shultz; Mary Ellen Shultz; Harriet Shultz; Thomas Shultz; Zephaniah Shultz; and Albert A. Smith. You and each of you are hereby cited and commanded to be and appear, in your proper persons, at an Orphan's Court, to be holden at Bloomsburg, in and for the said county, the first Monday of September next, then and there to answer the bill or petition of Samuel B. Shultz, administrator of Samuel Shultz, late of Benton Township, in the County of Columbia, deceased, praying the Court to decree the specific performance of contract between said Samuel Shultz, deceased, and Elisha Shultz and Joseph H. Shultz, according to the true intent and meaning thereof, or show cause why the specific performance of said contract should not be decreed.

Witness the Honorable William Elwell, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, the eleventh day of May, A.D. 1866.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.

Bloomsburg, June 7, 1866.

MILLER'S STORE.
FRESH ARRIVAL OF
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

The subscriber has just returned from the cities with another large and select assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
purchased in New York and Philadelphia at the lowest figure, and which he is determined to sell on as moderate terms as can be procured elsewhere in Bloomsburg. His stock comprises
LADIES' DRESS GOODS
of the choicest styles and latest fashions, together with a large assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries, consisting of the following articles:

Carpets,
Oil Cloths,
Cloths,
Cassimeres,
Shawls,
Flannels,
Silks,
White Goods,
Linens,
Hoop Skirts,
Muslins,
Hollowware,
Cedarware
Queensware, Hardware,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Hoop Nets,
Umbrellas,
Looking-Glasses,
Tobacco,
Coffee,
Sugars,
Teas,
Rice,
Allspice,
Ginger,
Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,

AND NOTIONS GENERALLY,

In short, everything usually kept in country stores, to which he invites the attention of the public generally. The highest price will be paid for country produce in exchange for goods.

S. H. MILLER,
Arcade Buildings, Bloomsburg, Pa.

JOHN STROUP & CO.,
Successors to Stroup & Brother,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH,
No. 21 North Wharves, and 25 North Water St.,
Philadelphia.

BRODHEAD & KAUB,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 211 North Third Street,
Philadelphia.

E. J. LESTER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CARPETS,
OIL CLOTHS, WINDOW SHADES, &c.,
No. 29 North Second Street, opp. Christ Church,
Philadelphia.

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN,
A GREAT NATIONAL JOURNAL,
published daily and weekly, in the National Capital, devoted to the support of the
NATIONAL ADMINISTRATION,
containing, beside editorials on the leading topics of the day, the
LATEST OFFICIAL NEWS
from the several Departments of the Government; the
MOST RELIABLE REPORTS
of the proceedings of the two Houses of Congress, and the Supreme Court of the United States, and the Court of Claims; also
TELEGRAPHIC, GENERAL, AND MISCELLANEOUS NEWS;
the most
RELIABLE AND LATEST REPORTS
from the Agricultural Bureau, the Freedmen's Bureau, and from every other important source whence news comes—foreign and domestic.
THE REPUBLICAN, DAILY AND WEEKLY,
will always be furnished with an
AMPLE SUPPLY OF LITERARY MATTER—
POETRY AND PROSE.
A niche will be reserved for a word on the
ARTS AND SCIENCES,
BOOK REVIEWS,
WIT, HUMOR, &c.

THE REPUBLICAN,
under the present management, commenced in the midst of the Rebellion, January, 1861, and if it has not been the ablest, it has been as earnest and sincere in its support of Abraham Lincoln and his war policy, Emancipation Proclamation, and all, as any journal printed inside the Federal lines. Taking that ground, then, and finding Andrew Johnson standing firmly in defence of the same principles, we have no other duty to perform or desire to gratify them to "Fight it out on this line" until the Rebellion, armed or disarmed, is wholly and permanently put down.

THE OFFICIAL ADVERTISEMENTS
of all the Executive Departments of the Government are published in the
NATIONAL REPUBLICAN
BY AUTHORITY OF THE PRESIDENT.

One copy one year	$2 00
One copy six months	1 00
Five copies one year	5 00
Three copies six months	2 50
Ten copies one year	15 00
Ten copies six months	7 50

A person sending us a club of twenty subscribers to the Weekly, and $30, will be entitled to an extra copy gratis.

The Daily National Republican is furnished to mail subscribers at $8 per annum; $4 for six months. Five cents per copy for sale.

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W. J. MCGILL & CO.,
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IRON AND NAILS,
IRON AND NAILS,
in large quantities and at reduced rates also on hand

PUBLIC SALE OF
VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia County, Pa., on Saturday, the 23d day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, Philip Foust, administrator of Daniel Krum, late of Cooper Township, Montour County, deceased, will expose to sale, by public vendue, at the house of Emanuel Lazarus, in Montour Township, a certain tract of land, situate in Montour Township, Columbia County, adjoining lands of Emanuel Lazarus on the east, the River Susquehanna on the south, and the line dividing the Counties of Columbia and Montour on the north, containing eighty-two acres and sixty-six perches neat measure, about twenty acres of which is improved or cleared land. Late the estate of said deceased, situate in the Township of Montour and county aforesaid.
JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk.
BLOOMSBURG, May 25, 1866.

CONDITIONS OF SALE.

Twenty-five per cent. of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser to the administrator on the day of sale; the residue of the purchase money to be paid in one year from the confirmation *nisi*, &c., with interest from the confirmation. The purchaser to pay for deed and stamps.

PHILIP FOUST, Administrator.
May 25, 1866.

ADJOURNED SALE.

The sale of the above described real estate adjourned until Saturday, the 28th day of July, 1866.
PHILIP FOUST, Administrator.

LIFE INSURANCE.

If you wish to live long and die happy, go without delay and
INSURE YOUR LIFE
in the best Company in the world,
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK.
ITS CASH ASSETS ARE $15,000,000,
and its annual dividend for the fiscal year of 1865 amounts to seventy-five per cent. on all participating premiums, being the largest dividend ever declared by any company for the same length of time. For further information apply to

P. S. RISHEL, Agent,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

ESTATE OF JOHN SANKEY, SR., DECEASED.—To Jacob Sankey; Samuel Sankey; John Sankey; Cyrus Sankey; James W. Sankey; Mary Ann Sankey, intermarried with Aaron Wolf; Lydia Sankey, intermarried with James G. Fritz; Susan Reighard; and Mary Catharine Reighard; the last two named are minors of Polly Sankey, late Polly Reighard, deceased, heirs and legal representatives of John Sankey, Sr., deceased. You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bloomsburg, in said county, the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said John Sankey, Sr., deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by said the Court, and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

Witness the Honorable William Elwell, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, the tenth day of May, A.D. 1866.

JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.

Bloomsburg, June 7, 1866.

ESTATE OF JOSEPH HAYHURST, DECEASED.—To Mary, intermarried with David Brobst; Susan, intermarried with George Stricker; Ellen, intermarried with Cyrus B. Appleman; Bazaleel, Elizabeth, and Benajah, Lineal descendants of Joseph Hayhurst, late of Orange Township, in said County of Columbia, deceased, and all other persons interested. You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Bloomsburg, in said county, on the first Monday of September next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Joseph Hayhurst, deceased, situate in Orange Township, Columbia County, at the appraised value put upon it by an inquest, duly awarded by the Court and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why the same should not be sold.

Witness the Honorable William Elwell, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, May tenth A.D. 1866. JESSE COLEMAN, Clerk O. C.,
BLOOMSBURG, June 7, 1866.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—Please take notice that I, Ira Rosbrumel, of Centreville, Columbia County, having bought the following list of property from Peter Hower, do declare that it is my intention to lend the same to the said Hower, to wit: four beds; one dozen chairs; one lot of dishes; one cupboard; one bureau; twenty yards of carpet; one cooking stove; one parlor stove; one two-horse wagon; one two-horse carriage; one double set of harness; one single set of harness; two tables; two pigs.
IRA ROADARMEL.

THE GALAXY,
A FORTNIGHTLY ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

THE GALAXY is published fortnightly, on the first and fifteenth of each month, and has the advantage of coming to the reader intermediately between the monthlies and the weeklies.

With the second number the Magazine was enlarged by sixteen pages, making it to contain ninety-six pages of matter.

ITS CONTRIBUTORS.

THE GALAXY will be an original American Magazine of the highest class. Arrangements have accordingly been made for regular contributions from the best known and most meritorious writers in the country; and moreover, the Editor will always seek to collect and encourage contributions from new authors of real ability or decided genius. The articles in THE GALAXY will be signed with the names of their authors, who will be allowed a wide freedom in the expression of opinions.

The first and second numbers of THE GALAXY, for May first and fifteenth, 1866, contain contributions from John Esten Cooke, Frances Power Cobbe, Rose Terry, George Alfred Townsend, Edmund C. Stedman, the Author of "Emily Chesterfield," Professor Pierre Blot, Dr. W. B. Draper, Stillman S. Colton, General Casserly, and others. "The Claverings," by Anthony Trollope, and "Archie Lovell," by Mrs. Edwards, were commenced in the first number of THE GALAXY, and will continue to be published serially simultaneously with their appearance in England. The back numbers of the Magazine containing these Stories may always be obtained from a newsdealer or from the proprietors.

PROFESSOR BLOT ON COOKERY.

In the second number of THE GALAXY was commenced a series of articles on Cookery, by Professor Pierre Blot, the well-known teacher of the art. These articles will be made of special interest to every family. Beside many gastronomical directions of essential importance, they will contain receipts and practical suggestions which must secure for them thousands of readers.

TERMS.

The price of THE GALAXY is 25 cents a number; $3 for the year of twenty-four numbers; $1 for six months—twelve numbers. The volumes for the year will include 2,500 octavo pages, illustrated by twenty-five or more full-page engravings, printed on tinted paper; beside innumerable smaller illustrations, scattered through the text. THE GALAXY may be ordered at the rate of twenty-five cents a number for any length of time desired.

Specimen copies will be sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address
W. C. & F. P. CHURCH, Proprietors,
39 Park Row, New York.

THE NEW GROCERY STORE,
on Main Street,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF NEW GOODS
just received at
HENRY GIGER'S NEW STORE.

Dry Goods,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes,
Molasses,
Sugars,
Teas,
Coffee,
Rice,
Spices,
Fish,
Salt,
Raisins,
Tobacco,
Segars,
Candles,
Notions,
Toys,

FLOUR, FEED, AND PROVISIONS,
together with a great variety of notions generally kept in stores.

BUTTER, EGGS, MEAT, AND PRODUCE
taken in exchange for goods, for which the highest market prices will be paid.

HENRY GIGER.

OMNIBUS LINE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bloomsburg and the public generally that he is running an
OMNIBUS LINE
between this place and the different railroad depots daily (Sundays excepted), to connect with the several trains going South and West on the Catawissa and Williamsport Railroad, and with those going North and South on the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad.

His Omnibusses are in good condition, commodious and comfortable, and charges reasonable.

Persons wishing to meet or see their friends depart, can be accomodated upon reasonable charge by leaving timely notice at any of the hotels.

JACOB L. GIRTON, Proprietor.

THE AMERICAN HAY KNIFE AND FORK.—We the undersigned citizens of Columbia County witnessed the trial of hay forks on the farm of Mr. Pursel, in Hemlock Township, on Monday, May 7, 1866, between the American Hay Knife and Fork manufactured by SLIFER, WALLS, SHUMER & Co., of Lewisburg, Pa., and the Randel's Patent Hay Hook. The American Fork lifted more hay in one draught than the Randel in three. We are satisfied it will take as much hay into the mow as two good horses can draw. We also saw it cutting hay, and think it cannot be beat as a hay knife, and cheerfully recommend it as the best hay fork and knife we have ever seen.

C. BITTENBENDER, W. B. KOONS, JOHN BITTENBICK, H. DOLLMULLER, MICHAEL HELLER, DR. F. C. HARRISON, JOHN BOAS, DANIEL SOYER, SYLVESTER PURSEL, JOHN WOLF.

They also manufacture the celebrated Buckeye Reaper and Mower, and other agricultural implements.

FORK'S HOTEL,
GEORGE W. MAUGER, Proprietor.

The above well-known hotel has recently undergone radical changes in its internal arrangements, and its proprietor announces to his former custom and the travelling public that his accomodations for the comfort of his guests are second to none in the country. His table will always be found supplied, not only with substantial food, but with all the delicacies of the season. His wines and liquors (except that popular beverage known as "*McAlarney*"), purchased direct from the importing houses, are entirely pure, and free from all pernicious drugs. He is thankful for a liberal patronage in the past, and will continue to deserve it in the future.
GEORGE W. MAUGER.

J. B. PURSEL,
HARNESS, SADDLE, AND TRUNK
MANUFACTURER,
and dealer in
CARPET-BAGS, VALISES, FLY-NETS &c.,
Main Street, Bloomsburg, Pa.

POWDER KEGS AND LUMBER.
W. M. MONROE & CO.,
Rupert, Pa.,
Manufacturers of
POWDER KEGS,
and dealers in all kinds of
LUMBER,
give notice that they are prepared to accomodate their custom with dispatch, and on the cheapest terms.

NEW STOCK OF CLOTHING.
Fresh arrival of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
DAVID LOWENBERG
invites attention to his stock of
CHEAP AND FASHIONABLE CLOTHING,
at his store on
Main Street, two doors above the American House,
Bloomsburg, Pa.,
where he has just received from New York and Philadelphia a full assortment of
MEN AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
including the most fashionable, durable, and handsome
DRESS GOODS,
consisting of
BOX, SACK, FROCK, GUM, AND OIL-CLOTH
COATS AND PANTS,
of all sorts, sizes, and colors. He has also replenished his already large stock of
FALL AND WINTER SHAWLS,
STRIPED, FIGURED, AND PLAIN VESTS,
SHIRTS, CRAVATS, STOCKS, COLLARS,
HANDKERCHIEFS, GLOVES,
SUSPENDERS, AND FANCY ARTICLES.
He has constantly on hand a large and well-selected assortment of
CLOTHS AND VESTINGS,
which he is prepared to make to order into any kind of clothing, on very short notice, and in the best manner. All his clothing is made to wear, and most of it is of home manufacture.
GOLD WATCHES AND JEWELRY,
of every description, fine and cheap. His case of jewelry is not surpassed in this place. Call and examine his general assortment of
CLOTHING, WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.
DAVID LOWENBURG.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
M. C. SLOAN & BROTHER,
the successors of
WILLIAM SLOAN & SON,
continue the business of making
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES,
and every style of
FANCY WAGONS,
which they have constantly on hand to suit customers. Never using any material but the best and employing the most experienced workmen, they hope to so attimate as heretofore to give entire satisfaction to every customer. An inspection of their work, and of the reasonable price asked for the same, is sure to insure a sale.

FRESH ARRIVAL OF NEW GOODS.—The undersigned has just arrived from the City with a large assortment of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, and Dye Stuffs, Ready-Made Clothing, Perfumery, Toy and Fancy Articles, Druggist's Glassware, Brushes, Trusses and Supporters, and a general assortment of everything that belongs to a well-appointed Drug Store. Also Patent Medicines of all kinds, such as Jayne's, Ayer's, Wishart's, Wheelock's Soothing Syrup, Brown's Troches, Swaim's Panacea, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Hoofland's Bitters constantly on hand.
Also
MOROCCO LEATHER, KID, FRENCH MOROCCO, FRENCH CALFSKINS, PINK
TRIMMINGS, BINDINGS,
by the dozen or half-dozen. Also
SHOE-FINDINGS, FISHING-TACKLE, &c.
Having had a large experience in the drug business, I would respectfully invite those wishing anything in that line to call and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. "Immediate quality is of the first importance."
JOHN B. MOYER.

GOOD NEWS FOR EVERYBODY.
Owing to the late fall in gold,
EPHRAIM W. ELWELL
has reduced his prices to suit all buyers, either at wholesale or retail. If you want
SUGARS, COFFEES, TEAS, SYRUPS, SPICES,
CRACKERS, CANNED FRUIT, DRIED
FRUIT, WOODENWARE, FISH,
BEANS, CHEESE, FLOUR,
FEED, &c. &c. &c.
give me a call. EPHRAIM W. ELWELL.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned having purchased this well-known and centrally-located house, the Exchange Hotel, situate on MAIN STREET, in Bloomsburg, immediately opposite the Columbia County Court House, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general that his house is now in order for the reception and entertainment of travellers who may be disposed to favor it with their custom. He has spared no expense in preparing the Exchange for the entertainment of his guests, neither shall there be anything wanting on his part to minister to their personal comfort. His house is spacious, and enjoys an excellent business location.

Omnibusses run at all times between the Exchange Hotel and the various railroad depots, by which travellers will be pleasantly conveyed to and from the respective stations in due time to meet the cars.
JOHN F. CASLOW.
Bloomsburg, March 22, 1866.

SUSQUEHANNA HOTEL,
Catawissa, Pa.

The above Hotel has lately been purchased by HENRY J. CLARK, and has been thoroughly remodelled, repaired, and refurnished. It will be found now, in its arrangement and appointments, a first-class Hotel, and second to none in the country. Persons in cities wishing to spend the hot months in the country, will do well to give the proprietor a call.

BAKER AND CONFECTIONER.
B. H. STOHNER
has always on hand and for sale
FRESH BREAD, CAKES, AND PIES,
FRENCH AND DOMESTIC CONFECTIONS
in every style and variety,
NUTS, FRUITS,
and everything usually found in a
FIRST-CLASS CONFECTIONERY STORE.
Having recently fitted up a new and elegant
ICE-CREAM AND EATING SALOON,
he is prepared to accomodate ladies and gentlemen in the best style.

DRUG AND CHEMICAL STORE,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
DRUGS, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, PERFUMERY
AND TOILET ARTICLES.
EYER & MOYER
respectfully invite a continuance of patronage. Their Drugs and Medicines are all selected with the greatest care, avoiding as much as possible the introduction of delitious nostrums, and are purchased from the best importing houses in the country.
PATENT MEDICINES
of all kinds, including Ayer's, Jayne's, Holloway's, Hostetter's, Wishart's, Hoofland's, &c. constantly on hand.
COAL OIL AND ALCOHOL.
HAIR, TOOTH, NAIL AND
CLOTHES BRUSHES
PAINTS AND CHEMICALS
of every variety, and of the best quality.
FANCY TOILET ARTICLES.
The public may rely at all times on procuring the above articles, with all the new useful preparations kept in the best conducted establishments.
PHYSICIAN'S PRESCRIPTIONS
and Family Receipts compounded with the greatest accuracy and dispatch.

NATIONAL FOUNDRY,
Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above-named extensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for all kinds of
MACHINERY FOR COLLIERIES, BLAST
FURNACES, STATIONARY ENGINES,
MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &c
He is also prepared to make Stoves of all sizes and patterns, Plow-irons, and everything usually made in first-class Foundries.
His extensive facilities and practical workmen warrant him in receiving the largest contracts on the most reasonable terms.
Grain of all kinds will be taken in exchange for Castings.
This establishment is located near the Lackawanna and Bloomsburg Railroad Depot.
PETER BILLMYER.

BLOOMSBURG FANCY TRIMMING AND BOOKSTORE,
second door below Hartman's, Main Street.
Just received a new stock of
ZEPHYRS, WOOLEN AND COTTON YARNS
CORSETS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES,
MUSLIN EDGINGS, DRESS TRIMMINGS
and every variety of articles usually kept in a
FANCY STORE.
Also
SCHOOL BOOKS, HYMN BOOKS, BIBLES,
SUNDAY-SCHOOL BOOKS,
and a large lot of
MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
ACCOUNT AND MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
BLANK DEEDS, BONDS AND MORTGAGES,
and a general and well-selected assortment of
PAPER, ENVELOPES, &c.
A. D. WEBB.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
Estate of William Robison, deceased.
THREE VALUABLE BUSINESS STANDS,
on Main Street, Bloomsburg, adjoining the Court House, and nearly opposite the Exchange Hotel.
TWO SMALL HOUSES AND LOTS,
on Ridge Alley, known as the "Spring Lots."
ONE HOUSE AND LOT
on Rock Street. Also
TIMBER LAND,
in Jay Township, Elk County,
ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED ACRES,
well timbered with white-pine and hemlock—most farming land. The above property will be offered at
PRIVATE SALE
until the first of August next, on which day, if not sold, it will be offered at
PUBLIC SALE,
on the premises, near the Court House, at ten o'clock A.M.
Apply to the subscribers, or to Miss ISABELLA ROBISON, Bloomsburg.
ALEX. ROBISON, Matech Chunk, } Ex'rs.
A. PARDEE, Hazleton, }

STOVES AND TINWARE.
A. M. RUPERT
announces to his friends and customers that continues the above business at his old place on
MAIN STREET, BLOOMSBURG.
Customers can be accomodated with
FANCY STOVES
of all kinds, Stovepipes, Tinware, and every variety of articles found in a Stove and Tinware Establishment in the cities, and on the most reasonable terms. Repairing done at the shortest notice.
25 DOZEN MILK PANS
on hand for sale.

EAGLE FOUNDRY.
JOSEPH SHARPLESS,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
STOVES OF EVERY VARIETY,
PLOUGHSHARES, PLOUGHPOINTS,
and all kinds of Castings, on hand or supplied on the shortest notice and at the cheapest rates. Castings for
COAL BREAKERS AND COAL CUTTERS

IN THE HAMMOCK.

BY ROSE TERRY.

How the stars shine out at sea!
Swing me, Tita! Faster, girl!
I'm a hang-bird in her nest,
All with scarlet blossoms drest,
Swinging where the wind blows free.

Ah! how white the moonlight falls.
Catch my slipper! there it goes,
Where that single fire-fly shines,
Tangled in the heavy vines,
Creeping by the convent walls.

Ay de mi! to be a nun!
Juana takes the veil to-day,
She hears mass behind a grate,
While for me ten lovers wait
At the door till mass is done.

Swing me, Tita! Seven are tall,
Two are crooked, rich, and old,
But the other—he's too small;
Did you hear a pebble fall?
And his blue eyes are too cold.

If I were a little nun,
When I heard that voice below,
I should scale the convent wall;
I should follow at his call,
Shuddering through the dreadful snow.

Tita! Tita! hold me still!
Now the vesper bell is ringing,
Bring me quick my beads and veil,
Yes, I know my cheek is pale
And my eyes shine—I've been swinging.
—*Galaxy.*

AGRICULTURAL.

Care of Cows.

In the discussions at the Annual Fair of the New York State Agricultural Society, George A. Moore gives his method of caring for his cows as follows: "My best cows do not go dry over six to eight weeks. The best cow I have was milked at night and had a calf by her side the next morning. Cows must be sheltered, groomed, well fed, and cared for. A cow should go in the barn when the first cold weather comes on in the Autumn, and stay there till it is over in the Spring. Of course the stables should be well ventilated. I have found that cows kept in the barn through the Winter do just as well as those which are let out. Air, light, good water, and good food are essential. With these provisions cows are kept in good health, there are no miscarriages, and the general effect upon the health and usefulness of the animal is good. Cows 'come in' with us when twenty-four months old, and we breed and milk them right along. Three years ago I picked the poorest and oldest cows from my herd, kept them housed from Christmas till March, loosed them from the ties and turned them out, and they played like calves. They gave more milk and did better the following season than they did the year before. I have kept cows in stanchions from November to May, caring for and grooming them well, and they bred better, there were fewer losses, and they were healthier, and did better the succeeding season, than if they had been left out, or allowed to run out in the usual way. I prefer to tie cows for Winter feeding, but use stanchions in my milking stables."

Feeding Pigs.

They must be fed very regularly, two or three times a day, till six months old, increasing their feed as they seem to require it, with a good run at grass. They must be kept in a good growing condition all the Summer with a little corn, peas, milk slop, etc. Of course it don't take much to feed them while they are small, so a person has to use a little judgment, to feed just as much as they will eat, so they get enough, and not leave any in the trough. Their feed must be increased as they grow up; so I think a man could not tell just the amount to a number of pigs by weight nor measure. When we shut them up in the Fall they are fed six times a day. First, in morning, feed corn in ear; do chores, eat breakfast, then feed pigs slops. At noon, feed corn or peas; after dinner, feed slops or swill; at night, feed corn or peas, then, when this is eat up clean, feed more swill. Have good feed, ground fine. Boil apples, pumpkins, potatoes, etc., and feed it warm, with meal mixed into it. Keep making the feed a little better till they are fit to kill. They require considerable water; it must be clean when it is mixed with feed. Milk is better; but even with milk a little water is good. We clean out the trough when dirty, and clean the floor every day before feeding corn. Like all things, a pig will thrive better when he is kept clean, and the feed and trough and bed must be clean.—*C. W. Beak, in Country Gentleman.*

Wheat Harvest.

The experienced farmer understands the necessity of being well supplied in advance with all the ways and means for carrying forward, promptly, the saving of his wheat crop. Its preparation is so costly, and its value so great, that any unnecessary delay in securing it would be but the grossest mismanagement. All the necessary labor will be engaged, and all implements put in good order, or new ones supplied. In a climate where the fiercer heats of Summer ripen off the crop very suddenly, he must be watchful, and begin his harvest work at the earliest possible time; remembering that he is more apt to err in putting off too long than in beginning too soon. The same remarks are applicable to the rye and oat harvests, except that there is not the same pressing necessity in the care of the latter, as they are not liable to damage from a little exposure on the ground after being cut. But the best rule for all is promptness and despatch in finishing up whatever work may be on hand.—*American Farmer.*

Cauliflower.

This most delicious vegetable is not cultivated near as much as it deserves. Now is the time to plant out for a late supply. Remember that for this crop the soil cannot be too rich; they will grow well in dung, if only well decomposed. Cultivate and hoe between those coming forward, but do not draw any soil around the stems except any one be loose at the roots.

Celery

should now be planted for the late main crop. This will require a heavy watering where the ground is dry. Whenever the fly attacks the leaves pick them off and burn them. Dustings of coal or soot we have found very useful in protecting celery against the ravages of the fly.

FOR YOUTHFUL READERS.

The Water of Life and Strenghth.

A man once wandered away in the woods, and there lay down near a little spring, to sleep at noon. As he lay there, with half-shut eyes, he saw a grandfather-longlegs helping an old gray grasshopper toward the water.

"Courage! dear cousin," said longlegs. Get but one drop of the water and you will be brisk enough. A week ago I was as feeble as you are to-day; and now, you see me," giving a great jump as he spoke.

"Here is something curious," thought the man; and pretending to be asleep, he kept a sharp lookout through his half-closed eyes. The old grasshopper toddled feebly up the rock, out of which gushed the water; and standing just where the spray could reach him, no sooner did a drop touch him than, with a whistle and a spring, away he danced, as merrily as before.

While the man stared, hardly believing his eyes, a bird came with a drooping wing, and standing a moment in the spray, hopped off, as well as ever.

Next came a couple of fairies, being tired and dusty, and bending wearily under a thistle top, which the two were trying to carry together.

"How did you lose your horse?" said one.

"He dropped down dead. It was too young a butterfly to carry this great thistle-top. I could never have got to court if you had not come to help me."

"Well," answered the other fairy, "here is the fountain of life and strength. We shall both be stronger after drinking."

The man watched them, thinking he had made a great discovery, and when they were gone he took a common glass bottle from his pocket, and filling it, started off to town. As soon as he reached the place, he began to walk through the streets, shouting:

"Water from the fountain of life and strength; one thousand pounds a drop. Water fresh from the fountain of life and strength. Here it is!"

On hearing this strange announcement every one left their work and stared.

"Where is the wonderful water?" said they; but when the man showed them the common green-glass bottle, many of the people laughed, and turned their backs at once; others, who were more curious, asked where he got it. The man told them exactly what he had seen, but at that the people only laughed the more.

"Fairies!" said one. "Yes, it sounds like a fairy story, I think."

"Sick grasshoppers, and talking longlegs," shouted the rest. "The man is mad!"

Then the rabble began to groan and hoot, and make such a hideous noise, that the horses of the king took fright and upset his majesty's carriage. At this accident the king was very angry, and being told that the crowd were hooting at a mad fellow, who declared that he had water from the fountain of life and strength, the king ordered the man to be shut up in prison. The officers took away his bottle, breaking it in pieces, and spilling all the precious water on the ground, and kept him in a miserable dungeon for a year. At the end of that time they let him go.

The first thing that he did, on getting out, was to look in the forest for the fountain of life; but though he went over and over the ground, he could find no trace of it. He, however, heard great laughter and whispering all about him, and began to understand that this was a trick that the faries had played him. So he went home, and getting a case of splendid bottles, filled them with common well-water, and sweetened it all with sugar. Then he hired a green and yellow chariot and six horses, and drove about the city with his bottles. Everybody ran to see the green and yellow chariot, and asked him what he had there.

"Water from the fountain of life," said the man. "It will make you all young again. Here, taste, and see for yourselves."

Then an old woman took a sip, and declared that she surely did feel better; and a man trying it, was certain that the pain was gone out of his back; till every one that was in the crowd, and had any money, bought a bottle.

The next day, the man driving out with more bottles, found people waiting for him, and anxious to buy, and the next day even more yet. Finally it came to the ears of the king, who sent for some bottles of the precious water, and declaring himself much better, the man was made chief physician at court.

"Why, how strange is all this!" he said; "when I brought them real water from the fountain of life, they beat me and threw me into prison. Now that I offer them nothing better than they can get in their own wells, they make me court physician."

Still, however, he was uneasy in his mind, and afraid that some one would find him out; and making an excuse that he wanted to go and find his mother, he took all his money and started off, meaning never to come back.

On his way, however, he came to the forest where was the fountain of life; and no sooner had he entered it than he fell asleep and began to dream. In this dream he saw the two fairies that had drank at the fountain; and one said to the other:

"Here is the man who had tried to sell water from our fountain, and was thrown into prison by way of thanks."

"Yes," said the other; "but since then he has done a wicked thing. He has cheated people and made himself rich; for, though no one would buy the real water of strength, they were ready to take anything out of a green and yellow chariot. Let us now touch his money, and turn it to ashes and dust."

The man jumped up in a terrible fright at that threat, and ran to see if anything had happened to his money; but there was no money there—only bags and boxes of cinders.

WIT AND HUMOR.

To remove stains from the character. Get rich.

Very expensive breaches. Breaches of promise.

If a man falls out of a window what does he fall against? Against his will.

Be temperate in diet. Our first parents ate themselves out of house and home.

A contemporary speaks of a "lady" being detected in shoplifting! We shall next hear of a "gentleman" picking pockets.

"What branch of education do you have chiefly in your school?" was asked of a pupil. "A birch branch, sir; the master has used almost a whole tree."

A Scotchman being asked to say what he thought "real music," answered: "Real music! hoot mon, 'gin ye wad hear *reel* music, listen to the bagpipes!"

A surgical journal speaks of a man who lived five years with a ball in his head. Job Squires says he has known ladies to live twice as long with nothing but balls in their heads.

Some people are never contented. After having all their limbs broken, their heads smashed, and their brains knocked out by a railway accident, they will actually go to law, and try to get further damages.

An old count paid his addresses to a rich heiress. On asking her hand in marriage, he frankly said to her: "Mademoiselle, I am very old, and you are very young—will you do me the honor to become my widow."

A person who lived in constant fear of the bailiffs having absconded, one of his acquaintances was asked what was the reason of his absence; to which he replied: "Why, sir, I apprehend he was apprehensive of being apprehended."

A brilliant young gentleman remarked to a lady with whom he was bowling: "I think, miss, that you would make a capital baker." "Indeed sir, why?" "Because you make such excellent rolls."

At a medical examination a young aspirant for a physician's diploma was asked, "When does mortification ensue?" "When you propose and are rejected," was the reply that greeted the amazed questioner.

An old lady who recently visited Oneida, New York, was asked on her return if the canal passed through that village? She paused a while and answered, "I guess not; I didn't see it; and if it did it must have gone through in the night when I was asleep."

"Now girls," said Mrs. Partington, the other day, to her nieces, "you must get husbands as soon as possible, or they'll be murdered." "Why so, Aunt?" "Why, I see by the papers we've got almost fifteen thousand post-offices, and nearly all on 'em despatches a mail every day. The Lord have mercy on us poor widows!" and the lady stepped quietly to the looking-glass to put on her new cap.

An ingenious youth from the Granite State, now residing at Denver, returned to his lodgings, a few nights since, in a state of great independence and erectness. "My friend," asked his wondering companion and room-mate, "are you drunk or sober?" "Well," replied the youth, with the peculiar, dignified, and oracular manner which only an intoxicated person can assume, "for Pike's Peak, sober; but for New Hampshire, pretty d—d drunk!"

A carpenter who was always prognosticating evil to himself, was one day upon the roof of a five-story building, upon which rain had fallen. The roof being slippery he lost his footing, and as he was descending toward the eaves, he exclaimed: "Just as I told you!" Catching, however, in the tin spout, he kicked off his shoes and regained a place of safety, from which he thus delivered himself: "I know'd it—there's a pair of shoes gone to thunder."

A lady made her husband a present of a silver cup with an angel at the bottom; and when she filled it for him he used to drink it to the bottom, and she asked him why he drank every drop. "Because, ducky," he said, "I long to see the dear little angel. Upon which she had the angel taken out, and had a devil engraved at the bottom; and he drank it off just the same, and she again asked him the reason. "Why," replied he, "because I won't leave the old devil a drop."

A lady was told the other day by a travelling gentleman, that every lady who had a small mouth was provided with a husband by Government. "Ith it pothible?" said the lady, making her mouth as little as she could. The gentleman added, "that if she had a large mouth she was provided with two husbands." "My gracious!" exclaimed the lady, at the same time throwing her mouth open to the fullest extent. The gentleman became much alarmed, made his escape, and has not been heard of since.

A philosopher stepped on board a ferry-boat to cross a stream. On the passage he inquired of the ferryman if he understood arithmetic. The man looked astonished. "Arithmetic? no sir." "I am very sorry, for one quarter of your life is gone." A few minutes after he asked: "Do you understand mathematics?" The boatman smiled, and replied: "No!" "Well, then," replied the philosopher, "another quarter of your life is gone." Just then the boat ran on a snag, and was sinking, when the ferryman jumped up, pulled off his coat, and asked the philosopher, with great earnestness of manner: "Sir, can you swim?" "No." "Well, then," said the ferryman, "your whole life is lost, for the boat is going to the bottom."

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Going South.—Philadelphia Mail at 11 A.M.; New York Express at 4 P.M.
GEORGE WEBB, Supt.

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On and after March 11, 1866, Passenger Trains will run as follows:
Southwards.—Leave Scranton at 4.40 P.M. and 5.50 A.M.; Kingston at 6 P.M. and 6.50 A.M.; Bloomsburg at 8.20 P.M. and 9.20 A.M. Arrive at Northumberland at 9.50 P.M. and 10.45 A.M.
Northwards.—Leave Northumberland at 7 A.M. and 5.45 P.M.; Bloomsburg at 8.25 A.M. and 6.25 P.M.; Kingston at 10.05 A.M. and 7.55 P.M. Arrive at Scranton at 12.40 A.M. and 10.15 P.M.
H. A. FONDA, Supt.
Kingston, March 15, 1866.

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Fast Line	7.30 A.M.	12.10 P.M.
Pittsburg and Erie Ex.	3.30 P.M.	7.30 P.M.
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Leave Westwards.—Erie Mail Train, 5 A.M.; Erie Express Train, 7.51 P.M.; Elmira Mail Train, 4.55 P.M.
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A. L. TYLER,
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March 27, 1866.

READING RAILROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
April 23, 1866.
Great Trunk Line from the North and Northwest for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton &c., &c.
Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: At 3, 7.30, and 9.30 A.M., and 2 and 8.20 P.M., connecting with similar trains on the Pennsylvania Railroad, and arriving at New York at 6.20 and 10 A.M., and 3.40 and 10.55 P.M. Sleeping Cars accompany the 3 A.M. and 2.20 P.M. trains, without change.
Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Pine Grove, Allentown, and Philadelphia at 7.40 A.M., and 2 and 8.20 P.M., stopping at Lebanon and principal Way Stations, the 8.20 P.M. train making no close connections for Pottsville or Philadelphia. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven, and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 4.15 P.M.
Returning, leave New York at 9 A.M., 12 M., and 6.30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3.30 P.M.; Pottsville at 8.30 A.M. and 2.45 P.M.; Ashland at 6 and 11.15 A.M., and 1.05 P.M.; Tamaqua at 9.15 A.M. and 1 and 8.05 P.M.
Leave Pottsville for Harrisburg, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, at 7 A.M.
Reading Accommodation Train leaves Reading at 6 A.M., returning from Philadelphia at 5 P.M.
Columbia Railroad Trains leave Reading at 6.20 and 9.15 P.M. for Ephrata, Lititz, Columbia, &c., &c.
For Sundays leave New York at 5.30 P.M.; Philadelphia at 8 A.M. and 3.45 P.M.; Reading at 6.45 A.M. (this running only to Reading; Pottsville at 8 A.M.; Tamaqua at 7.30 A.M.; Harrisburg at 10.45 A.M.; and Reading at 7.30 A.M. for Harrisburg, and 10.52 A.M. for New York, and 4.05 P.M. for Philadelphia.
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